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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Letters intended for publication should not exceed 150 words (they may be abridged if longer). Letters must be signed. Address: Letters Column, c/o St. John's Edmonton Report.

Back Cover: Part of the Calgary Carriage Collection now on display at the Provincial Museum: this historic Irish jaunting cart was brought to Canada in 1840 and was once used as a taxicab in Ottawa. The collection, permanently housed at the Horseman's Hall of Fame in Calgary, will be at the museum through Nov. 25 and at Southgate Shopping Centre for the following two weeks.

LETTERS

Plaudits galore

Editor:

I am delighted that you are now bringing us reviews of Edmonton theatre. Your reporter's remarks about *The Rivals* were lively, perceptive. The three reviews this week keep up the standard.

Theatre buffs in town will look forward to balanced, informed and well-written comments on our stages.

Elsie Park Gowan
Edmonton

Wary good advice

Editor:

At a time when consumerism is a much belabored issue, it appears that more and more cases of the misinformed consumer are turning up. Government agencies and private associations have been set up to protect the consumer but their hands are tied. "Caveat Emptor," in its broadest definition, still reigns supreme.

The life insurance industry is no exception. There are two separate bodies who have the responsibility of watching over the insurance industry: The Superintendent of Insurance (a provincial government agency), and the Life Underwriters Association of Canada. Both appear to lack any bite when put to the test.

To deal with the Superintendent of Insurance you may get some discipline but only in one specific situation. That is when a policyholder writes a letter of complaint to the department. The problem with this is that most of the time the policyholder has been misinformed and does not realize he even has a complaint. This may sound like a fantasy, but believe me it is happening and with alarming regularity.

The LUAC has a different procedure. The major complaint within the life insurance industry is a law called "twisting." This is a situation where an agent comes to an existing policyholder of another company and replaces permanent or whole life insurance with term insurance. In most cases this is not to the advantage of the policyholder but rather to the monetary advantage of the agent who is replacing the policy. When doing a replacement such as this there is a set procedure to follow as set out by the Life Underwriters Association of Canada. It is as follows:

"It is the agent's responsibility to write a letter to the policyholder, the existing company and his own company outlining why he feels the replacement

is warranted". The existing company then has 30 days to attempt to conserve the business. If it is unsuccessful, the agent may place the new business and has acted in good faith.

The problem here is that you do not have to be a member of the LUAC to sell life insurance. Even if you did belong and did not follow the set procedure, they could not discipline you anyway.

Just recently I had the opportunity of using both these agencies. A policyholder of mine had been persuaded to replace his permanent life insurance with term insurance and stands to lose financially, in the long run.

I went to the Superintendent of Insurance Department and laid a complaint. They informed me they had numerous complaints on the same agent, but they required a letter from a policyholder before they could act. Needless to say they did not get one because the policyholder had been completely misinformed and thought he was doing the right thing.

The agent in question was not a member of the LUAC and could give a damn about their procedure on replacement of permanent insurance. The result was a loss of time, money and prestige to the life insurance industry.

In closing I would like to say that the Superintendent of Insurance and the LUAC do have a useful purpose, but until the Superintendent of Insurance Department uses its power and until the LUAC is given the power of revoking an agent's license, there will still be more cases of the misinformed consumer.

H.G. (Howie) Young
Edmonton

Step to the rear

Editor:

Needless to say, I was most shocked to see the ignorance with which the article on Manwoman was written (ER, Nov. 4). My first thought was, "If this is Christianity and reflects the brotherhood behind the Anglican doctrines, let me off the boat!" Life is hard enough without making things more difficult by fighting with new or revolutionary ideas and thoughts.

What we see in Manwoman is a symbolism only. In himself and his art. This is not the important thing. Of most importance is that people of today want religion to be a part of themselves, not a part of another organization. People are fed up with organizations and until they find a peace within themselves, they will continue to feel this way.

The job of all churches now should be to show people that the presence of God is indeed within "themselves," to be found through their own physical bodies. They simply need a direct association with God. And here is where the eastern philosophies are appealing to the western people nowadays. They say simply that if you do not transcend this nature, you cannot experience another. That is the same as saying that if you do not open a door, you will not get to the other side of it.

In this way, then, until the western religions, i.e. Christianity, accept and teach a form of transcendental meditation, they will take a back seat in the world religious picture. Another important aspect of this picture is the way in which the western organized religions are losing money to outfits like TM from India and all sorts of yoga and tai chi chaun groups.

Brian Olson
Edmonton

No-account statistics

Editor:

I read with interest your article on traffic safety [ER, Nov. 4], and was amused again by that figure of 24 per cent fatality drop recorded in the U.S. that the pro-speed-limit-reduction people keep dragging up. This figure is a percentage of the total and does not take into account the reduction of miles driven by the average motorist that went along with the lower speed limit. Remember all those pictures of empty freeways? It's much the same as saying the Dutch recorded a 100 per cent fatality reduction on Sundays when driving was banned.

Which leaves you to wonder if some of these safety people have a leg to stand on when they don't produce a representative balanced figure.

Pete Chapman
Edmonton

Filling the gap

Editor:

It was gratifying to see in your last issue [ER, Nov. 11] an extremely well-balanced and responsible piece of reporting and reviewing on the professional arts in Edmonton.

This city is lucky in that it has a growing number of professional arts organizations, and your Arts section fills a much-needed gap in giving the work produced by them the type of professional exposure they deserve.

Not only was the coverage balanced and in depth, but the layout was particularly attractive to the reader — the use of photographs being graphically

interesting, and thus adding to the overall impact of the section.

My congratulations on the first exciting piece of overall arts coverage I have seen in Edmonton for a long time. I trust that you are able to continue in the same style in the future. The need is there and the arts are there. I am sure you will find the support from both the public and the arts organizations themselves.

Martin A. Keeley
Publicity Director
Citadel Theatre

Unwilling burdens

Editor:

I noted with great interest the article [ER, Oct. 21] regarding the vast shortage of skilled labor, as some members of CNIB in Edmonton for the past several years, are at present trying and hoping to get a course in automatic transmissions. One of the men was told he could have this course if he could find out where it was taught. With much effort, I have found this course is available in Denver, Colo.; however, upon finding this information, the school in Denver has informed me that they are now getting great pressure from someone to quit teaching the blind.

I know at least two men, one with tunnel vision, one with partial but still fairly good vision, who would be honored to take this course and return to teach it; not only to the blind, but also the handicapped who are interested. A fact well worth mention is that everyone who knows them knows that they are capable of doing this type of work and training.

Should the so-called higher class people be allowed to dictate to the handicapped who are trying so hard not to be a burden to the taxpayer? Would this not help the labor shortage to help these men reach their desired goals? Has anyone a desire to fight for these men and women, or are they to be put on shelves?

Irene Runke
Edmonton

Wrong animal

Editor:

I've just returned from what I thought was a "moose hunt." According to your photo [ER, Nov. 4], I was looking for the wrong animal. Thanks for setting me straight!

Who's your big game "expert"?

Kenn Overacker
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RETIREMENT

Seniors hold strong opinions on housing and style of life

Traditionally, it is to the senior members of a society to whom youth turn for guidance and wisdom. The era of the youth cult, however, has brought with it a fear of old age and a glorification of whatever is "modern" and "new." The extended family unit—where three generations often lived under the same roof, or at least in close proximity—has generally broken down. And social engineers, young, vigorous and no doubt sincere, have created islands for the old people in our society: nursing homes, senior citizen's apartments, retirement lodges, whole cities and even states where those over 65 are expected to congregate and live in quiet seclusion.

It appears, however, that in their zeal to segregate and "look after" the aged, the younger generation neglected two facts: first, that most of the people whose lives they were neatly arranging were fiercely independent; second, that those same fiercely independent people knew, better than anyone else, what they needed and wanted. Last week, a



COMMITTEE MEMBERS BASTIAN, WEST AND MITCHELL

"Now is our chance to act..."

committee of 10 men and women, representing various senior citizens' organizations in the city, presented results of a housing survey they have been working on for 18 months. Everyone who worked on the project is retired, with the exception of Dr. Earle Snider, a University of Alberta sociology professor who acted as the group's consultant.

It all started back in 1970, when the

Society for the Retired and Semi-retired was organized in Edmonton. At the end of the first year, the board discovered that of the myriad problems that were coming to its attention, one-third had to do with housing. The board set up a housing committee, which on various occasions met with provincial and municipal authorities to discuss the problem. In the course of these meetings, the committee discovered

For one man, day in prison; another life

In law as in sports, much depends on the way the ball bounces—or the way an official interprets a rule. At the current assizes of the Supreme Court of Canada, the ball bounced favorably for William Cardinal, 47, of the Beaver Lake Reserve, who was initially charged with murder last April but wound up last month with a one-day sentence for common assault. His fate was in marked contrast with that of Lewis Glen Perrault in an Edmonton case six years ago. He was sentenced to life for non-capital murder after the trial judge had reduced the charge to manslaughter. The Perrault Case, which commanded much attention in law journals, eventually was decided by the Supreme Court of Canada and has since been studied as a guide in murder-manslaughter cases and their legal questions of intent, provocation and drunkenness.

Mr. Perrault, a young soldier, had been charged with the non-capital murder of his commonlaw wife on July 29, 1968. Testimony revealed that he had wanted to marry her but she had rejected him. One evening,

after a tour of drinking beer around town, they went to his quarters. A quarrel ensued, he told her that if he couldn't have her, no other man could, and the dispute culminated in his choking the woman to death. After hearing the trial without a jury, Mr. Justice Andre M. Dechene reduced the charge to manslaughter and convicted the defendant on that count.

The attorney-general's department, retaining Edmonton lawyer Oskar H. Kruger as special Crown prosecutor, appealed the reduction in charge on the ground that the trial judge had erred in law in his verdict. The Alberta Court of Appeal allowed the appeal unanimously and changed Mr. Perrault's conviction to non-capital murder. Mr. Perrault then appealed to the Supreme Court of Canada, which in a split decision on June 28, 1970, upheld the Alberta Court of Appeal's decision of non-capital murder. While unanimously of the opinion that the trial judge had erred, the high tribunal split 6-3 on whether the Alberta Court of Appeal should have

affirmed a non-capital murder conviction. The dissenting opinion maintained that Mr. Perrault was entitled to a new trial. Author of the dissent was Mr. Justice Boris Laskin, now chief justice of Canada, who held that the error of the trial judge was on a question of fact and not of law, in which instance the Crown had no appeal.

RCMP officers thought they were following the Criminal Code in the light of court opinions in the much-quoted Perrault case when they investigated the death of Johnny Cardinal last April in Lac la Biche and ultimately charged William Cardinal with non-capital murder. (There was no indication in court that the two were related.) The preliminary hearing was held May 28 before Provincial Judge G.R. Rennie.

Testimony, including a statement made by William Cardinal to police the day after Johnny Cardinal's death, indicated the following sequence:

William Cardinal, Johnnie Cardinal and a number of other persons began drinking about 11 a.m. at the York Hotel in Lac la Biche the day before the death. A general argument arose because William Cardinal said he had

that it had no facts and figures on which to build its case. When the federal government announced its "New Horizons" program, a group of 10 retirees organized, applied for a grant and began the task of evaluating senior citizen housing in Edmonton. It is one of the first surveys of its kind to be undertaken in Canada, according to committee chairman Fred Hannotchko, and is "applicable to any city in Canada."

The committee began in March 1973 to devise a questionnaire. After 750 painstaking man-hours, it was prepared, and senior citizens began pounding the pavement, knocking on doors and interviewing more than 300 "randomly selected" over-65ers. (Nursing home patients were not contacted.) The information was coded, indexed and run through a computer to tabulate results.

Most of the retirees in Edmonton today, the report found, came to this part of the country early enough in the century to be classed pioneers. More than two-thirds were born outside of Canada. They had lived through the depression and had not had the advantage of pension plans and investment opportunities throughout most of their lives. Close to half of the interviewees were between 71 and 80 years old, and 13 per cent were over 81. They were, on the average, living on low incomes, the average being \$368 per month for



CHAIRMAN HANNOTCHKO
Applicable anywhere.

couples, and \$254 for all others.

Mr. Hannotchko, 72, a retired school superintendent, distills the report's findings into several major points:

- Independence is most important to Edmonton's senior citizens. Those in financial need would prefer additional income to government handouts. The committee recommends, therefore, that some system of subsidies for senior

citizens be considered and that pensions be adjusted to offset inflation.

- Edmonton's senior citizens want a choice of housing alternatives and a say in location and design.

- They prefer mixed-age living and don't want to be isolated and segregated.

- The elderly prefer to live in their own homes (60 per cent of those interviewed did), and by keeping them there the government stands to save money. However, many of them need supportive services. The committee recommends that some way be found to fund repairs, either on a direct grant or revolving loan basis, and that a means be found to help senior citizens with maintenance work and minor repairs.

- They do not favor high rises (anything over five stories). Elevator service should be available.

- Senior citizens prefer their homes and apartments to be in familiar surroundings — "We want to see the same kids in the neighborhood . . ."

- Privacy is most important. Frequently, two strangers are thrown together in a small living unit, because very few private rooms are available. The committee recommends that no more facilities designed for sharing by strangers be built, and that private bathrooms be available.

- The elderly are human beings — just because they reach 65 does not

no money and could not buy his share of beer. Participants renewed their fuss the next morning away from the hotel, and they continued the dispute at the hotel again that night. William Cardinal asked Johnnie Cardinal for repayment of a loan, and Johnnie replied that if he couldn't buy a beer to "get the hell away from this table." Later, William followed Johnnie to the men's room.

William Cardinal's later statement to police said: "I hit him from behind, but I don't know where I hit him. The floor was wet, and he stumbled and fell to the floor. I did not know he was hurt, but he was lying on the floor. I lifted him up so he was sitting on the floor. I let him go. I was not trying to hurt Johnnie Cardinal, but I was mad at him because he would not pay me my money."

Notified by the bar manager, RCMP came to the scene. They saw Johnnie Cardinal was bleeding from his ear and took him to the Lac la Biche hospital, where he refused to let doctors examine him or clean his ear. He seemed intoxicated at the time. He was admitted to the hospital, and nurses were instructed to keep a close watch on his condition. Early the next morning, his

blood pressure rose and he had difficulty breathing. He was immediately transferred by ambulance to an Edmonton hospital but was dead on arrival.

An autopsy performed by Dr. D.J. Willans, Edmonton pathologist, revealed that Johnnie Cardinal had suffered a skull fracture with injury to both sides of the brain. He then developed acute bronchial pneumonia, "typical for someone with severe brain injury . . . just prior to death because the respiratory centres in the brain . . . are not working well."

At the conclusion of the preliminary hearing, it was suggested by J. Koshuta, appearing for William Cardinal, that the non-capital murder charge be reduced to manslaughter, and no protest was registered by David N. Costigan, representing the Crown. Judge Rennie found there was insufficient evidence to try William Cardinal for non-capital murder but there was sufficient evidence to commit him to trial on a manslaughter charge. He gave no reason for the reduction in charge.

In this decision, Judge Rennie may have issued a ruling which could not be appealed and which may have

placed law officers of the Crown in a quandary. In any event, the decision to reduce the charge collided head-on with the position the attorney-general's department had successfully taken in the now famous Perrault Case. In reducing the charge to manslaughter in the face of evidence given at the preliminary hearing, Judge Rennie appeared to have resolved many question of fact — invariably left to a jury, or to the trial judge if there is no jury.

When court opened on the day William Cardinal was to go on trial for manslaughter, Crown prosecutor Mike Stevens-Guille asked that the charge be changed to one of assault causing bodily harm, to which was appended the additional charge of common assault. Mr. Cardinal pleaded not guilty to assault causing bodily harm, an offense carrying a maximum penalty of five years' imprisonment. He did plead guilty to common assault, a trivial offense. As he had been in jail from April 21 until the preliminary hearing on May 28, Mr. Justice M. J. O'Byrne considered this adequate punishment for the offense to which he had pleaded guilty and imposed a sentence of one day in jail.

mean that they must immediately downgrade their mode of living.

The housing situation in Edmonton for senior citizens who do not own private homes is, according to members of the committee, fairly desperate. With rents going up as much as \$35 a month, private apartments are becoming more and more inaccessible, and the publicly owned senior citizen accommodations have waiting lists a mile long. To get into a nursing home, say committee members, takes from one month to a year. In city-owned lodges, the waiting period is closer to two years. The problem is partially due to the fact that Edmonton's over-65 population today is rising rapidly — nearly 10 per cent of the city's population today is in that age bracket, compared to 7 per cent in 1972.

Says Mrs. Dorothy West, a retired secretary and member of the committee, "We've been shushed until now — but we're people, too, and now is our chance to act. If the picture of life after retirement is a shriveled old person sitting in a chair, that's not us!" Indeed, most of the 10 committee members are involved in enough activities to give the average 35-year-old businessman or housewife a good run for their money. And they love it. "My idea of retirement is not be handed a gold watch and then told to go sit in a room," says Gordon Durkin, a retired operation superintendent for Canadian National Railway. "I've spent my happiest days since retirement, by keeping involved."

Other committee members — Cora Mitchell, 81, a retired Canadian Pacific stenographer; Jim Edgar, a retired worker with the department of veterans' affairs; Henry Irwin, a retired welfare administrator; John Sandercock, retired school principal; Walter Stewart, retired teacher; June Robertson and Mary Bastian all concur.

"We are the now people," says Mr.

Hannoehko. "A third of us are comfortably off, but we're concerned about the other two-thirds. Something must be done today . . . tomorrow may be too late." They present a powerful case.

BLACKLISTS

Hunting for bad-pay hunters among hazards of outfitting

Once a year all the hunting outfitters in the Northwest Territories meet to swap stories, discuss the past season and have their annual convention. This year's was held last week in Yellowknife. Because there are only 10 outfitters in the Territories, this year they met along with the NWT Tourist Association. The main reason for the convention is to elect the officers for the coming year, but it is also an official get-together where the main event is story swapping. The hunter blacklists are also informally brought up to date. Says Perry Linton of Mackenzie Mountain Outfitters at Norman Wells, "We tend to remember the bad hunters, and we warn the others about them. There is also a blacklist for outfitters and guides."

There are many problems that can beset an outfitter, but one of the worst is a bad hunter. He can be plagued by storms, an absence of game or injured horses, but these are situations he is prepared for. But a hunter who makes trouble; well, that is harder to deal with. For example, Mr. Linton takes a maximum of seven hunters into an area at any one time. Each has his own guide. The hunter is supplied with air transportation from Norman Wells and back, and lodging (tents) and horses. Big Game hunting is considered a rich man's sport, with prices running from \$1,600 for a 10-day hunt to \$2,400 for a 14-day expedition. Grizzly bears cost an extra \$200 a head if shot. It sounds like a lot, and it is, but an outfitter's



OUTFITTER LINTON

A long memory.

expenses also run high. There is the plane. There are guides and cooks to be paid, camps to set up, horses to buy and feed all year, not just when hunters are around, and customers to satisfy. To feed an average horse for a winter in the north can run as high as \$400. There are also the few hunters who try to get away without paying. Mr. Linton says he runs a high quality camp, and some of the hunters book up to a year in advance just to get on them. They come from Europe and all over North America.

The outfitter's job is basically to find game for the hunters. During the end of July and until the middle of August, Mr. Linton takes only 10-day sheep hunts out, because the fur on the grizzly is not yet ready and the horns of caribou are still velvety, which makes them difficult to mount and preserve. It is the hunter's job to bring down whatever game the outfitter's guide sights.

Most hunters do not cause any troubles. They pay their way, raise few complaints and have a good time. But every season will bring a few nuisance hunters to the area, and because of these the blacklist was formed. Once on the list, a hunter may have to try Africa, because he will not be accepted at any of the hunts in North America. Any hunter blacklisted by the NWT Outfitters Association will also be outcast by the Western Guide and Outfitters Association, and that means the whole of the continent. Mr. Linton thinks he had a typical example in his camp in the early season. "He was the only rotten hunter of the whole lot this year, and he was one I took because I felt sorry for him."



RETIRES IRWIN, DURKIN, STEWART AND EDGAR
More than a gold watch and a chair.

The man was an American, who had actually booked a hunt with another outfitter, Zane Palmer. But Mr. Palmer didn't get his camps set up in time because the Alaska highway washed out. So in the end, after Mr. Linton had flown the hunter into Ross River to discuss the situation with Mr. Palmer and spent a day at Norman Wells waiting for the man to make up his mind, Mr. Linton took the hunter on one of his 10-day camps. The only problem was that it was already in progress and there were only five days left. The man shot a ram with 34-inch curl horns . . . which he decided later were too small, but kept anyway. Mr. Linton says the man made trouble the whole time he was there.

When it came time to settle the bill, Mr. Linton charged the full amount because a trophy was taken. But the hunter didn't think that was fair. So Mr. Linton lowered his rates by \$100 and accepted an uncertified cheque for the amount, two things he rarely does. He also advanced the hunter \$140 to tip the guides because the man said he had no cash. The man left for home, unsatisfied and fuming, stopping along the way to complain in Edmonton about his treatment in the NWT and also make official complaints in various government departments [ER, Aug. 19]. Mr. Linton went back to his camps also dissatisfied, but happy to see the man go.

Then came the final blow. The cheque the man had given Mr. Linton was canceled. Now Mr. Linton is out the price of the hunt, a day lost while the man made his decision as to whether to go on his hunt at all, the trip to Ross River to see Mr. Palmer, a horse injured on the trip which later had to be destroyed and the \$140 he gave the man to tip the guides. And all because he felt sorry for a stranded hunter.

FUND DRIVE

Ex-champ Floyd Patterson punches for native centre

For some, Edmonton is a long way off. For Floyd Patterson, former heavyweight boxing champion of the world, perhaps it is even further. The road began for him in a poverty area of North Carolina, then the trail led to a New York ghetto. He then fought his way to the championship. Last week, Mr. Patterson was in Edmonton to raise money for the sports program of the Native Friendship Centre on 117 Street. He arrived exhausted from a tight schedule of public appearances. His suitcase did not arrive on the plane with him, and the news media insisted on interviews. At a breakfast meeting in the Friendship Centre, he looked over the Metis and Indian kids, and told

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SPACIOUS DINING ROOM IS FIT FOR A QUEEN

Booklet limns Government House history

The 61-year-old mansion has seen livelier days and more dismal ones, too. Alberta's Government House, built for and originally used as the residence for Lieutenant Governor George Hedley Vickers Bulyea in 1913, has seen service for receptions of visiting royalty and as a makeshift hospital for World War II wounded. Twenty-eight acres of trees originally surrounded the sandstone edifice, which is now encircled by the asphalt parking lot for the provincial museum and archives. Esther Kreisel, archivist with the museum, said last week that the archives would be commemorating this historic building as the subject of its

first publication.

The booklet is written, said Mrs. Kreisel, who did that herself, but production is not expected to be finished before the end of November. Motivation for the booklet came from interest in the building expressed by visitors and the many questions that have been asked of museum personnel. The story of the historic site is traced in words and pictures in the booklet, Mrs. Kreisel said, and she hoped that further interest might be kindled in restoring some of the rooms to their early 20th Century condition.

The furnishings of the early days do not survive, having been auctioned off after "Bible Bill" Aberhart shut down Government House in 1938. The closing resulted

ELEGANCE OF LEADED GLASS

from a combination of Depression economics and Sacred Premier Aberhart's political skirmishes with then Lt. Gov. John Campbell Bowen. The closure action was not unique, though, since two other provinces shut down official government residences before Alberta acted, and one other did soon after. Expense of upkeep led the reasons given for the closings.

During World War II, American army men (working for North West Airlines) converted Government House into a barracks, and it was later used as a convalescent hospital for wounded veterans. The Canadian



MARKER RECALLS PAST



STATE ROOM AS IT LOOKED ABOUT 1915

government's department of veteran affairs purchased the residence in 1951 and made it into a home for disabled veterans.

It wasn't until the mid-sixties, when the site was chosen as the site for the future provincial museum and archives, that Government House returned to the provincial government's hands. Before the museum's opening, the residence was renovated and refurnished (though in an admittedly non-uniform style, reportedly through indecision as to the building's future). Because of its now exposed position between the museum and its parking lot, it was decided that rather than have the lieutenant governor attempt to seclude himself and family against the onslaught of the public, the building would be used for state entertainments, special conferences and other official events. The former library is usually used for the weekly cabinet meetings, a comfortably decorated, wood-paneled room with a fireplace and several chairs and tables. Other rooms have lost their wood-paneling over the years, but the impressive beams over the entranceway remain a testimony to the quest for "prestige and dignity" which was embodied in the architecture of one of the province's first public buildings.



AN IMPOSING EXTERIOR



ANOTHER 1915 VIEW SHOWS RECEPTION HALL

newsmen he was tired but would cooperate.

The fighter said that he was ready to stage his second comeback and hopes he will get a fight with present heavyweight champ Muhammed Ali. With the interviews apparently over, Mr. Patterson got down to what he considers serious business — signing autographs for the youths in the Centre. Methodically, he alternated greetings on dinner programs. "How many of those have you signed, Floyd?" The trim, 39-year old pugilist looked up, smiled and remarked, "I have no idea." He continued signing the programs. Another newsman asked him for an interview. "All right. Mind if I sign these while we talk." The ex-champ paid more attention to his handwriting perhaps than to the interview. He did not want to talk about what he may be doing for the youth. He did want to talk about his arch foe, "Cassius Clay (Ali)."

Mr. Patterson said he watched the fight in which Ali defeated George Foreman last month. "George Foreman seemed like only a shell. Either he wasn't in shape or he was under psychological pressure," said Patterson. He added that he feels Foreman was not in the proper fighting condition because he did not have good sparring partners. "That night (the Ali-Foreman fight) Foreman absolutely had no defenses, and very little offense. I was stunned. Clay is not a devastating puncher, but he appeared that way that night," said Patterson.

He acknowledged that some authorities feel Clay is a very hard puncher. "Look, I fought Clay twice. Now, if anyone wants to fight him three times, I'll believe 'em." There was no argument. The ex-champ contends the way to beat Ali is to stay in the middle of the ring and let Ali take some offense. "You make him come to you. He is not an aggressive fighter, and when he has to come to you, he loses his defense to a certain degree and loses some of his offense." The ex-world's champion said he keeps in shape, but will come out of "retirement" if he gets a crack at Ali's title.

Ingemar Johansson knocked out Patterson June 26, 1959, to capture Patterson's world title, and then a year later Patterson flattened Johansson to become the first world heavyweight champion to regain his title. Asked about the first fight, Patterson disclosed he knew he was in trouble before the fight "because I was not nervous. When you are not nervous, you should be scared. It is then that you do not react as fast as you ought to." The ex-champ said he never felt the blow that sent him flat on the canvas. "I didn't feel it, but I heard someone counting three, four, five."



EX-CHAMP PATTERSON
Eyes second comeback.

He said he was so stunned he thought it was he who had knocked down Johansson. Patterson took out his mouthpiece and went to a neutral corner. Johansson marched over to belt the champ again. "It was not until the third knockdown that I realized it was I who was down." He said he came to this realization when he looked at the ring-side seats and saw movie actor John Wayne. The facts were irrefutable. He was on his back, and looking up at the Duke, and the referee was counting. Patterson went into more detail. "I never gamble in a fight, but I decided that one with Johansson was too slow. When I made up my mind to gamble to end the fight then and there, that's when I heard the words . . . three, four, five . . ." he mused.

Ambrose J. Laboucane, executive director of the Native Friendship Centre, said the objective of Patterson's visit was to inspire the amateur boxers in his program and raise funds to continue that program. "We raised a substantial amount," he said.

FAMINE RELIEF

Tons of baby food and milk leave city for dying nation

Huge pallets of powdered milk and an entire "train" of baby and concentrated foods waited on the airstrip as the yawning cargo door of the World Airways DC-8 opened to forklift loaders at International Airport recently. In what had to be one of the most unusual Saturday morning freight hauls in airport history, over 300,000 cans of baby food from tutti fruttii to veal with

vegetables and 10,000 pounds of dry skimmed milk were placed in the plane's storage bay destined for famine-struck Bangladesh.

In an emergency move, World Vision of Canada, a relief organization of concerned businessmen, took much of the nearly \$50,000 raised in Edmonton's 40-hour self-imposed famine at Easter [ER, March 28] and other funds in the east to pay for the \$85,000 shipping costs. The alarm had gone out to the nationwide network of food manufacturers in the World Vision camp. Shocking news had reached the directors that 100,000 persons had died in Bangladesh in the last two weeks of October and another one million were doomed before the remaining rice crop (80 per cent destroyed by floods in July and August) could be harvested in early December.

A large baby food manufacturer in Winnipeg, who requested anonymity, provided the baby food free. Alpha Milk Company of Red Deer contributed half the milk and World Vision purchased the other half. Reimer Express Lines Ltd. trucked the 85,000 pounds of food to Edmonton as air freight costs are higher from eastern terminals. Their services were also free.

The plane groaned under 42½ tons of food and 5 tons of milk which has already been distributed to the hungry in the capital of Bangladesh by World Vision staff. Unlike some government projects weighed down by bureaucracies, every item of food reached the people. The sad fact of the mercy haul was that only 188,000 persons could be fed for one day — "Or 1,000 people for six months," says Robert W. Thompson, optimistic chairman of the board for WV, who flew from Vancouver to

supervise the loading. It seemed unlikely, however, that in the face of starvation, they would opt for the lower number. Police have been roaming the streets of the country and herding starving people into 4,500 relief camps in order to keep them quiet and play down their plight.

With a budget of \$3 million, nearly double last year's, and much more in kind, WV is the largest private relief agency of its type in Canada. Oriented to churches, it supports 65,000 children in its own orphanages and conducts pastors' conferences the world over but does not engage in direct evangelization. It attracts such men as Mr. Thompson, 12 years an MP from Alberta (1960-1972), who is often consulted by the government on foreign aid as he sat on the external affairs committee. Now vice president of Trinity Western College in Langley, B.C., he is an ex-resident of Africa, where he spent 15 years.

It also attracts locals like Brian Harrison, a life insurance underwriter, who helped handle the loading procedure. With the local committee for the last five years, he first came in contact with Mr. Thompson while with Youth for Christ. Some 11 volunteer laymen work on the Edmonton end with Mr. Harrison. Last week at Banff, 150 people received training in WV programs.

About 50,000 people got a pint of milk last week who haven't seen milk in months. Not a seemingly big dent, unless you are one of the starving, says Mr. Thompson. As Edmonton's mercy flight lifted off the runway, the handful on the ground wondered what might be possible if these imposed fasts were not just one-shot affairs.



PLANE AWAITS FOOD FOR BANGLADESH
Thanks to self-imposed Easter famine.

Stony Plain residents at last gain insight into why their hospital lost accreditation

Last week was a short one for the inquiry into whether the Stony Plain Municipal Hospital has been properly organized and managed and "fulfilled the role of a community hospital in providing the services required" by the residents of the area. Remembrance Day took out one day and counsel's other litigation commitments caused adjournment for two more days. Still, in those two days on the stand, Dr. Viljoen Kritzinger, a central figure in the inquiry as well as the town of Stony Plain (serving as its mayor), revealed much of the hospital's troubled days. For instance, the town learned for the first time officially what the reasons were for its hospital's loss of accreditation in 1972. Also, Dr. Kritzinger laboriously went through the chronology of the conflicts that took place among the senior hospital officials, nursing staff and doctors over the years.

Under examination by his own counsel, John Weir, Dr. Kritzinger began relating tumultuous events of his and other doctors' relationships with hospital personnel. Back in 1964 when the medical staff of the hospital consisted of himself, Dr. C. G. Nicholson and Dr. James Paterson, there was disagreement with the administration of the hospital "about operations," which was finally settled only by bringing in a mediator. The following year, a new administrator took over, Cliff Greer. In a joint meeting of the medical and administrative staffs in January, 1966, Mr. Greer expressed concern about the after-hours work being done, which the medical staff interpreted as "being overly concerned with dollars rather than with patient care." Dr. Kritzinger noted this was a problem that still

continues today. In May of the same year, the doctor testified, the first criticism of the administration and matron (director of nursing, Miss Victoria Protti) occurred over the "problem of nurses accompanying doctors on ward rounds." The year was full of "minor problems... small friction, but friction."

The following year, the hospital



WEIR AND KRITZINGER STUDY NOTEBOOKS
Physician begins unraveling relationships

received accreditation, "a feather in our caps," said Dr. Kritzinger, but disagreements continued. That was also the year the doctors in town split into two clinics, which resulted in further disagreements among the medical staff of the hospital. Dr. Kritzinger described the constant running battle (verbal) in 1969 over the doctors' completion of records. Reading as usual from his

voluminous notebooks, Dr. Kritzinger told of Dr. Ramsay Attisha's description of hospital staff morale in May, 1970, as poor. "The medical and nursing staff were grouped against the administration," he quoted. Any doctor-nurse alliance was soon lost as doctors began registering complaints against nursing staff "objecting to and questioning our medical decisions." Later in that year, at a joint hospital board and medical staff meeting the hospital was termed "inadequate to meet the needs of its community."

During Mr. Weir's questioning, A. O.

Ackroyd, counsel for members of the former hospital board, objected to being "selectively fed a bunch of material" by the witness. Mr. Ackroyd seems to be filling the role of a quasi-adversary in the inquiry, a kind of a foil to Mr. Weir's sometimes heavy-handed questioning. When Dr. Tin-Cheung Ho, a former member of the Associated Clinic now leaving the country, was on the

Surgical audit reveals laxity in records

Last May, an ad hoc committee of the Alberta Council of the College of Physicians and Surgeons made a surgical audit of the Stony Plain hospital's facilities and procedures. The facilities were found to be impressive and the conditions under which surgery was performed satisfactory. But procedures did not fare so well. The five committee members reviewed the period of 1973 and the first four months of 1974, recommending in their report that there were "weaknesses in the professional quality of records," "anesthetic records were deficient" and the pathological reports in the area of

abdominal hysterectomies confirmed the need for the operation in only 19 of 60 cases.

The committee recommended in its report, which was entered as evidence in the inquiry into the hospital two weeks ago, that an on-going audit at three-month intervals be continued to ensure that there is an overall improvement in the professional quality of records, and that noted faults of practice be corrected. The committee's concern with anesthetic records, which were found to be inadequate in 23 per cent of the cases reviewed, was tempered with the comment that such records did not necessarily indicate deficient

procedures. In fact, Dr. H. Donaldson, the specialist in anesthesia who reviewed the hospital's records, said the standard of anesthetic care seemed to be high.

The committee did not leave as many loopholes in its assessment of hysterectomies. They noted a trend toward using this operation for sterilization, particularly in younger patients. The high percentage of non-supporting pathologies (in which evidence of disease in the removed tissue is looked for) was considered to point to a "distinctly inadvisable" use of the operation. In testimony before the inquiry, it was noted that Dr. Viljoen Kritzinger had performed 51 of the 60 hysterectomies over that period.

stand two weeks ago, Mr. Weir was examining him to establish his qualifications and relations with Dr. Kritzing. As Mr. Weir directed a question for the third time to the witness, both Mr. Ackroyd and J. E. Redmond, lawyer for Dr. C. D. Mowat, rose to call a halt to Mr. Weir's "lecture in social medicine" and comment that this direction "is not contributing anything to the inquiry." Later in the questioning, Mr. Redmond questioned Mr. Weir's motivations in regards to some of the questions put to Dr. Ho, but the commissioner, John D. Hill, merely said he had no "crystal ball" with which to see into counsels' minds.

Mr. Ackroyd was also responsible for some of the lighter moments of the proceedings. When Dr. Kritzing was on the stand, being examined by commission counsel Sydney Bercov, a question arose over whether the witness could comment on a question because of a civil action pending over the matter. Mr. Ackroyd retorted, "I get the uncomfortable feeling that there are enough civil actions floating around here, that if we go by that restriction we won't be saying very much around here." Last week, during Mr. Weir's lengthy and sometimes involved examination of Dr. Kritzing, Mr. Ackroyd drolly announced that CFRN radio, which had infiltrated the public address system, was at times "more interesting than the inquiry."

Attendance at the inquiry dwindled last week, dropping to about half of the 50 of the first week. A select group, then, became the first townspeople to hear why the hospital lost its accreditation in 1972. Some of the reasons given were:

- Patient record quality was not accurate.
- The administrator did not regularly report to the board.
- Patient care in a team approach was resulting in confrontations.
- Medical staff was delinquent in completion of charts.
- Medical records were not up to standards.
- X-ray technician coverage needed improvement.

- A letter to *The Reporter*, the town's weekly newspaper, in July 1973, first informed the public that the hospital had lost its accreditation. Other portions of the letter were "objectionable" to Dr. Kritzing and other doctors and suits were begun against the letter writer and newspaper. But the full reasons behind the loss of accreditation were left unsaid until last week. The worth of holding an inquiry such as this at the scene of the allegations is evidenced as townspeople learn more about the inner functioning and malfunctioning of their main institution.

Farm family survives night-long ordeal while Edmonton gunman shoots up house

It was about 7:15 p.m. Felix Klein, 43, stood in front of the mirror in his prairie farmhouse near Odessa, Sask. His wife, Mildred, 38, had just taken his suit from the closet. In a few minutes they were to leave for a cabaret social in town. Mr. Klein, shirtless, applied a final dab of hair oil. As he stepped back to judge the result in the mirror, a bullet crashed through the door right beside him, shattering the glass knob and plowing into the refrigerator. Then another. "Get down on your bellies," he shouted, "and get upstairs."

He followed his wife and six boys up to the second storey. Rodney, 14, grabbed Blair, 1½, from his crib, and he and Ron, 16, Calvin, 15, and their mother crawled all the way up into the attic. Glen, 19, and Randy, 9, took refuge in a small bedroom on the second storey. Mr. Klein jumped from the roof of the porch, cutting his hand as he made the 20-foot drop. He saw a car's lights in the field. It was the RCMP. "I ran towards them with my hands up," he said. He was not to see his family again until morning, not to know until then that they had all survived the 12-hour ordeal.

In the kitchen, Edward Millard, 26, fleeing from Edmonton, slammed the

front door behind him and took stock of his situation. With one of two rifles he had carried into the house, he shot out a couple of lights. In the living room, the color television the Kleins had purchased a week ago was still on. He fired a shot through the screen, and the TV was silent. Back in the kitchen, he opened the refrigerator and threw milk, eggs and the rest of the food against the walls and floor. He found the cellar door, lifted it and went down the board stairs. The lights were on, but there was nobody there. In one corner was a door. He fired several shots through the door at about waist level. When he opened the door, he found that he had punctured the Kleins' heating oil tank, and the oil was spurting out all over the potatoes they stored in the little room. He went back upstairs and fired off a few more rounds. With the butt of a rifle, probably, he broke out all the windows on the first floor. He fired no more shots during the remaining hours of that long night.

In the attic, Mrs. Klein held the baby close to her and prayed. "We were as quiet as could be," she later said. The baby's diaper was wet, but he went to sleep and slept all night without making a sound. "Nobody else slept much," she says. "We just hoped and prayed. We were shivering. It seemed like a long time." About midnight, the five people hidden in the attic moved carefully towards a pile of fibreglass insulating pads. "He didn't hear us moving. You couldn't hear a squeak in the house." They distributed themselves over the attic floor and used the insulation for blankets. "Even if he had looked in, he wouldn't have seen us," Mrs. Klein says. She kept her eyes on the attic door the whole night, but he never came up. "It was this old three-storey house that saved us. It doesn't look like there's an attic. After all the times we talked about tearing it down, who'd have thought it?" Mrs. Klein sighed. "This old three-storey house."

Mr. Millard did not discover Randy and Glenn, hiding in the second-storey bedroom, either, though he once called out from the first floor, "I know you're up there, and I won't hurt you."

Outside, more than 20 RCMP cars ringed the house, plus farm trucks volunteered by neighbors which the RCMP drove up to use as cover. Mr. Millard's red 1965 Pontiac was still running. Officers set up spotlights, and addressed Mr. Millard over a public address system. "They told him to come out, that he wouldn't be hurt, that he would go to a hospital, not to jail," Mrs.



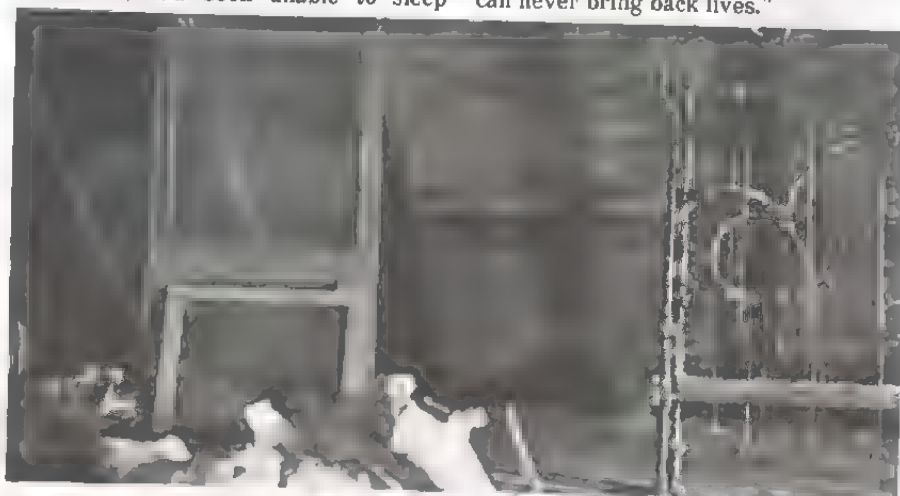
THE KLEIN FAMILY
Re-enacting ordeal

Klein says. "But he never said anything." Then the messages on the loud hailer changed. Mr. Millard's family was flying in from Edmonton, they said. About 5:30 a.m., the family arrived — his mother and father and two brothers. "They all talked to him. They told him not to hurt anybody, and they told him things that happened when he was a child. We could hear him move, and we were sure he was going to give up." But the family's pleas went unanswered for nearly 1½ hours. Finally, Mr. Millard signaled that his brother Roger could come in. According to an RCMP spokesman, Roger Millard saw that the action was open on the rifle his brother was carrying. He jumped his brother Edward, and then, according to the spokesman, "we were all over him."

"Nothing like that ever happened in Odessa before," said Mrs. Klein, as the reunited family surveyed the damage the following day. The potatoes and other vegetables stored with the punctured fuel oil tank (which had been filled up just days before) were

ruined. The house reeked of fuel oil, and it was cold. Plastic sheets covered shattered windows. The refrigerator had been pierced by a bullet and was not working. The TV sat in the middle of the living room floor with a gaping hole in its face. Mr. Klein, who was born in the house, had been unable to sleep

since the incident. Mrs. Klein said that she would probably start locking the farmhouse door now, although nobody in Odessa had ever locked doors before. But the family was happy. "God was really with us," says Mr. Klein. "The house can always be fixed up, but you can never bring back lives."



ATTIC WHERE FAMILY HID OVERNIGHT
Insulation used as blankets for children

Son needs help, not abuse, says mother

"All we want for him is to get help — not abuse," says Mrs. Patricia Millard, mother of Edward Millard, the Edmonton-born escapee who terrorized the Felix Klein family near Odessa, Sask. He was "very much afraid of going back to prison," she added. "Six years ago he was on remand at Fort Saskatchewan jail. The prisoners were watching television, and somebody set fire to the back of his shirt. They dropped a burning book of matches down his back. He was in the hospital for two weeks, badly burned."

Mr. Millard attended public schools in Edmonton, graduating in the top quarter of his class at East-glen Composite. For the past two years he had worked as parts foreman for a local auto body shop. A spokesman for the company said that Mr. Millard was "the most honest employee we had. He had keys to all the doors. He often came in at seven in the morning and worked until six at night."

Mr. Millard had spent part of the day before the Odessa incident in court, appearing before Mr. Justice Peter Grechuk on charges of rape and attempted murder arising from an incident in Edmonton on Sept. 25. The judge revoked his bail and ordered him taken into custody. As a policewoman walked him from the Law Courts Building towards the police station, he pushed her away and ran the short distance to the

auto body shop, where he had parked his car that morning. He jumped in and drove away. A couple of his co-workers saw him leave, but they thought little of it because he had been given time off from work for court appearance in conjunction with the pending case.

When the policewoman reported what had happened, an all-points alarm was sounded, but nothing further was heard from Mr. Millard until the following evening, when a girl phoned police in Weyburn, Sask., about 45 miles south of Odessa, read them Mr. Millard's license number, and said that she had gotten into his car to give him directions when he started away without letting her out. She jumped from the moving car. The RCMP were notified, as Mr. Millard's car speeded towards Odessa they gave chase, trading shots with the driver. The pursuit ended abruptly at the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Klein, where Mr. Millard jumped from his car, fired a barrage of shots through the front door of the farmhouse, and burst in. He was not to be recaptured for some 12 hours, after keeping the terror-stricken Klein family in the attic and rampaging through their house.

Back in Edmonton, his boss at the repair shop expressed surprise. "He was real quiet, he didn't talk much. He wasn't the gabby type." A friend who roomed with Mr. Millard had described him as moody and said he

sometimes went for days without saying much, but Mr. Millard's employer, who asked not to be identified, said he was not moody at work, that he dealt with delivery people and often drove customers home. After Mr. Millard was arrested on the rape and attempted murder charges, his fellow employees took a vote and agreed that he should be allowed to continue working at the shop. Mr. Millard had learned auto body work in a class he had taken at the Fort Saskatchewan jail.

"Any felon who does something like that needs help," Mr. Millard's mother says. "Around the house we couldn't have had a better son. This thing just seemed to happen once in a while. I don't know what causes it. Right now we just want him to get some help."

An RCMP staffer in Regina said that Mr. Millard was taken from the Klein farm to hospital for psychiatric evaluation, because when captured "he was found to be very upset and emotionally disturbed." Later, according to the RCMP, he was released to the regular jail, appeared in court and was remanded to custody on two charges of attempted murder. The spokesman added that the Saskatchewan attorney-general had vowed not to turn Mr. Millard over to authorities in Alberta until all charges arising from the Odessa incident had been pressed, and concluded, "He won't be leaving Saskatchewan for at least five years."

MUNICIPALITY

Major issues shaping up as new council takes form

"It's going to be a good council," smiled Ald. Ed Leger last week after the first full-length session of the city council since the municipal election. His remark was casual, not meant to be analyzed, but it did reflect what seemed to be a general feeling in the chamber that the emerging personalities of the newcomers held energy and intelligence, for the most part. A potpourri of council action:

COMMONWEALTH GAMES STADIUM. A colorful trio appeared before council opposing the location of Clarke Stadium for the Commonwealth Games, and their arguments were persuasive enough that a "social impact study" was approved after considerable debate. Father Leo Floyd of Sacred Heart Church, "the oldest parish church in Edmonton," said he felt that the parks and recreation department was out to kill older communities in the city, adding that the city needs a place such as the Clarke Stadium area for migrants and immigrants to live and get a toehold. Sam Arnieri, who asked to be listed as a "representative of the Italian community," argued in well-accented English that "we have enough trouble already" in the neighborhood with the exhibition grounds and the Coliseum.



OPPONENT ARNIERI
Enough trouble already.

Ald. Olivia Butti asked Mr. Arnieri if his children would not benefit from the recreational facilities the stadium would provide. Mr. Arnieri replied that he just didn't want the stadium in his neighborhood, and if it were built somewhere else he could put his children on a bus and send them there. Antonio Alves spoke for Portuguese dwellers in the area, urging that council look at what has happened in other instances when stadiums are built "in the heart of cities." In the discussion which followed the statements from the public, Ald. Leger said that "anyone who thinks you can place that sort of building in that locality without upsetting the neighborhood for miles and miles around" should look at the experiences of other cities, and that "it's never too late to stop making a mistake," an argument he has also advanced against the Northeast Rapid Transit line. Ald. Ed Kennedy, in an impassioned plea, said, "The people of the neighborhood have expressed their dismay that this kind of choice should be made without consulting them — and this neighborhood is much more difficult to arouse than others."

Chief Commissioner George Hughes argued, "It may well affect 1,500 people in the community, but 440,000 people live here." Ald. Bettie Hewes expressed her concern that nobody even knows yet what the complex will consist of — "I don't know whether we're talking about an enlarged Clarke Stadium or a community facility." Finally, council approved hiring a Montreal firm at an estimated cost of \$10,000 to \$15,000 to conduct "a preliminary sampling of the concerns of the citizens" in the area which would be made available to those designing the stadium, "thereby minimizing the cause for neighborhood concern." An additional \$4,000 was allocated to Action Edmonton, whose members have assailed the Clarke Stadium selection, to assist the study. The discussion was vigorous and even heated. Ald. B.C. Tanner at one point accusing city commissioners of taking three months to answer council's questions about the costs of a social impact study. (Commissioner Alf Savage replied calmly that it took only two months, and that there was an election in the middle.)

RAPID TRANSIT. More heat and more tension were displayed in the debate over a bylaw authorizing the city to borrow \$9.7 million for construction of the Northeast Rapid Transit line, already under construction. Ald. Leger said that council "should take another look at these expenditures before we get completely past the point of no



RESIDENT ALVES
Urges a look around.

return." Many experts, he said, do not believe a city of less than half a million requires heavy rapid rail transit.

Ald. L.O. "Buck" Olsen responded, "This is the sort of nonsense we have listened to so many times it's getting a little sickening." The system calls for light rail transit, he said, not heavy, and "there are eight systems operating successfully in European cities with populations under 200,000." Again, he called "absolute nonsense" the suggestion that rethinking is any longer necessary. "Defer, delay, and do nothing. Those were your words, Mr. Mayor," he said, referring to remarks about the previous council made during the election campaign. "At least I sold something to someone," responded Mayor William Hawrelak. Opposing a motion to refer the matter to a special meeting of council, Ald. David Leadbeater said that backtracking might give the impression that council is not even committed to the Northeast line. Finally, on assurances from Commissioner Tom Adams that delaying passage of the bylaw would not delay construction, council agreed to a special briefing meeting Nov. 25 on rapid transit. The bylaw could come up for final reading in the regular meeting Nov. 26, at which the battle will once again be joined.

There seems to be no real doubt that the Northeast line will see completion, especially since Mayor Hawrelak has backed off campaign intimations that he would derail it. For rapid transit, the question lies in whether or not the

system will be extended beyond that line. At a recent press conference, the mayor said that in meetings with Premier Lougheed the province had stressed that extension depended upon studies of the Northeast line in actual operation. This could mean that the decision to extend will wait at least four more years.

MASSAGE PARLORS. Recently-arrived Edmontonians (and lonely tourists) who wondered why Jasper Avenue is not lit up like the main streets of, say, Toronto, with signs offering massage (and implying a lot more) got an answer at council meeting: there's a law against it. That is, city bylaw No. 1808 does not permit "a male person to act as attendant on a . . . person of the female sex," or vice versa. Carsten Carlsen, owner of the Physique Health Club in McCauley Plaza, appeared before council in an attempt to change that. As part



HOPEFUL CARLSEN
Admits potential problems.

of his whole physical improvement package, Mr. Carlsen said, he would like to be able to offer his patrons massage. But he cannot hire a full-time masseur because he cannot keep one busy if services are restricted as to sex. "Edmonton is the only city in Canada with this type of restriction, as far as I know," he said.

Ald. Laurence Decore asked city solicitor Harry Wilson if the bylaw didn't violate Alberta statutes on sex discrimination, and Mr. Wilson said he would take the question under advisement. Ald. Terry Cavanagh wanted to know what Mr. Carlsen thought was in the minds of the police department when they requested the bylaw. Mr. Carlsen said he supposed they felt there was "funny business going on." But, he said, "I couldn't see it at all in a club like ours." Ald. Leger replied, "The moment this distinction is removed there will be other people who will feel differently," and suggested that health club opera-

tors might be required to post a bond of, say, \$5,000 which would be forfeited if there were indeed any funny business. Mr. Carlsen seemed to like that idea.

The matter was referred to the public affairs committee for study. After the meeting, Mr. Carlsen said that his club had 200 to 300 members who are unable to enjoy the benefits of massage because of the law, and yet it is possible to find mixed-sex massage in the city without too much trouble if one wants it. "This law only drives it underground," Mr. Carlsen said.

THE MAYOR'S LIMO. In the new council's first meeting, Mayor Hawrelak had announced that he would use his own Lincoln on city business, thereby "saving gas and oil" for the city, but that the official black Cadillac would be available to aldermen if they wanted to use it on city business. At last week's meeting, Ald. Olsen suggested that since the city hall underground parking garage was short on parking space, the car ought to be sold.

Ald. Olsen figured the car was worth about \$8,000, and that if it was just going to sit there the city could use the money for something else. Mayor Hawrelak disagreed. He thought the car was worth only about \$5,000, and he suggested that it could be parked in another garage if more space were needed in the basement. Ald. Ken Newman wanted to know if he could use the mayor's Lincoln. Mr. Hawrelak said he couldn't. And Ald. Leadbeater added that, personally, he finds the official limo "a bit gross."

FUTURE BUSINESS. What will come up in a council meeting when the agenda reaches the section for future business is hard to predict. Members take this opportunity to make official requests for information, to offer suggestions (such as Mr. Olsen's suggestion to dispose of the official Caddy), and to notify council of motions that they intend to make in subsequent meetings. At last week's meeting, for example, Ald. Hewes said she intends to move that rapid transit be made accessible to the handicapped. Ald. Cavanagh wanted to know why bus fare to the new coliseum is 50 cents, said that for a family of four a round-trip would cost \$4, and felt that this does not encourage people to leave their cars at home. Ald. Matheson asked for a statement of the actual costs which would be involved in carrying out the proposal for a roadway in the MacKinnon Ravine — an indication that he may be the one who seizes the initiative and opens up this controversy in the new council. He campaigned in favor of the ravine roadway during the election. Ald. Decore asked for informa-



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tion about the riverbank generating plant, citing a study which said that emissions of nitrogen oxides from the plant were at "an alarmingly high level," and wanting to know if such emissions have deleterious effects. Ald. Kennedy inquired about the minimum standards for walkup apartments. And Ald. Tanner asked for another waste basket and wanted to know if council members couldn't be provided with neck microphones so that they didn't have to lean forward all the time. ("It's good exercise," interjected Mr. Hawrelak.) Thus did council offer hints of things to come.

SUITS

Court turns thumbs down on effort to oust alderman

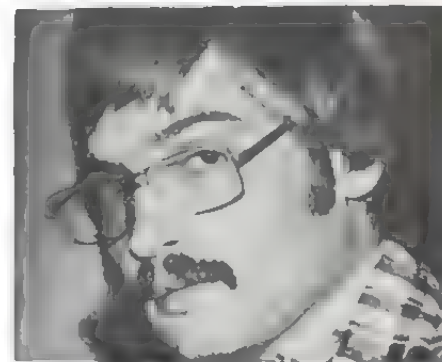
"Press and Radio," the brass plaque on the newsroom door at city hall said, until it was replaced recently by another one. The new one reads "Accredited Members of the Press Only," and the reason for the change, current rumor has it, is that some city hall reporters wanted to keep one man out of the newsroom and thought a more formidable warning might help. The man: Chris Harder, abrasive president of a rather nebulous organization he calls Action Committee. The new sign had little effect, if indeed that was its intention. There was Chris Harder sitting on the newsroom chesterfield again last week, being interviewed for CFRN, charging that the Edmonton police department should be investigated on questions of staffing, disciplinary procedures, opportunities and security.

The security question, he said, had been raised by "numerous citizens" who complained to Action Committee headquarters after Edward Millard, 26, escaped from Edmonton police and wound up near Regina, Sask., shooting up a farmhouse. Next day, there was Chris Harder in court, trying to get Ald. Ron Hayter tossed out of office. That evening, there was Chris Harder again, this time firing off a telegram to Mr. Justice William Morrow urging the jurist to look into procedures for disqualifying civic officials and how the law in this regard is "abused."

For Chris Harder and his committee (names of the other members of the committee he steadfastly refuses to divulge), the charges against the police department, the aldermen and the disqualification process were merely the latest in a long string of Ralph Nader-like campaigns, chief of which was one which touched off the Alberta Housing Corporation hearings. While at week's end no response was forthcoming from Mayor William Hawrelak or acting chief Jack Moore, recipients of

the telegram about the police department, the ubiquitous Mr. Harder did get an answer to the question he raised in court as to whether Ald. Hayter should be disqualified. The answer was no.

In court proceedings which lasted about 45 minutes, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court J.V.H. Milvain ruled that because the matters for which Mr. Harder sought Mr. Hayter's disqualification allegedly occurred before the recent civic election, and because Mr. Hayter could have run again anyway whether disqualified or not, there was no basis for disqualification. Saying that the decision to quash Mr. Harder's application was not based strictly on technical grounds, but "goes to the root of the legality of the whole proceeding," Mr. Justice Milvain added that in



ACTIVIST HARDER

The answer was no.

general the courts encouraged such citizen actions, because "society desires" that members of council conduct their affairs in an honest fashion. For that reason, he said, he would not impose the penalty costs that had been requested by Branny Schepanovich, Ald. Hayter's lawyer. Mr. Schepanovich had called Mr. Harder "vexatious in bringing this matter before the court," saying that the action was an attempt "to discredit Mr. Hayter publicly in an unfair way." After the hearing, Mr. Schepanovich turned to Martin Hattersley, Mr. Harder's lawyer. "Thank you," he said. "You were a gentleman. But I hope your client has learned a lesson."

It would cost about \$1,500 to appeal the decision, Mr. Harder says, and "that'll probably be the thing that'll stop us." But he says he believes the court's ruling means that if the Morrow inquiry results in the recommendation of any legal proceedings with regard to conflict of interest, "nobody will now have any remedy." He was not upset, he says, that Ald. Hayter was not disqualified, "but the grounds for the decision just floored me and about six other lawyers, who all urged me to appeal." Whether he will or not depends on whether he, or his anonymous committee, can raise the money. The Hayter matter, he adds, "cost me close to a grand."

Vacancies in city's downtown district seen as prelude to new high-rise look

Edmonton's downtown is brighter than ever, although casual observers might get an apprehension about a few of its sore spots. Some areas of Jasper Avenue are bearing forms of the middle aged blight that has come to many North American cities, and the signs on some store fronts announcing they are closed, moved, or out of business could cause genuine alarm to citizens.

Jasper Avenue, despite its fading facades, weathered bricks from forgotten kilns, store displays that look like something out of the 1940s, lazy shoppers strolling about in brisk weather, is getting a beautiful face in the future, the outlook indicates. Chamber of Commerce officials point out that no major business has failed on Jasper Avenue in the downtown area, although some have moved to more commodious quarters such as Edmonton Centre. The area is in a transition period, but big things are to come, businessmen say. The big things are high-rise office buildings that will replace many of the more familiar buildings.

The transition is being caused because the downtown area is having a rebirth of new construction in what is described as the most fantastic economy in North America. The booming productivity has led Edmonton from little recognition in some parts of the world to a city that boasts almost unbelievable statistics in municipal development: The population has more than doubled within two decades. Within the past year, retail trade has increased \$100 million dollars and wholesale trade within the city has jumped a like amount. More than 11.5 per cent of the city, which has almost 122 square miles, is covered by parks. Edmonton has more parks than any city in North America.

Hospitals, schools, apartments, financial institutions, theaters, hotels and motels, churches, libraries, livestock marketing and golf courses abound, but have difficulty keeping up with the increasing population. By 1985, J.L. (Jack) Chesney, general manager of the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce, predicts, the city will have a million people. Alberta, he said, has about 85 per cent of the prime natural resources of Canada.

Mr. Chesney points out that only in a few rare instances are businesses failing

on Jasper Avenue. Some are moving into the towering, \$60-million downtown Edmonton Centre, the complex which helped reverse a trend. Most other North American cities were experiencing flights of businesses to the suburbs. "We have a viable downtown," stressed the chamber official. Viable, in the sense Mr. Chesney was using it, means developing. Within the near future, he said,



DOORWAY DOOMED?
Watch this space.

announcements will be made of new high-rise structures for Jasper Avenue.

Move planned

Sydney Sutherland, president of Johnstone Walker, which has moved from its old place on Jasper Avenue several blocks away to 102 Street, said he had been studying the old location on Jasper Avenue and the move was in the

mill 15 years before it took place.

"Retailers are basically leaches. They feed off one another," he said. What he had in mind was the normal attraction that going retail concerns have on consumers. Big stores advertise and get customers to their locations. While in the area, customers shop in other stores. Thus, the advertising and good name of one store benefit surrounding stores that, perhaps, will also advertise and become well thought of, he indicated.

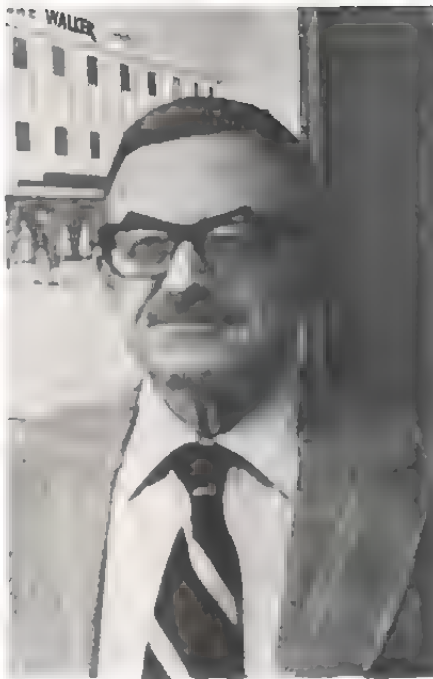
The situation on Jasper Avenue is graphic toward illustrating the point outlined by Mr. Sutherland. Over the years, the area faded. Untouted, small concerns opened retail establishments, offering cheapies to buyers. The amount of advertising and reputations of these stores were just not up to the standards of Johnstone Walker. Undoubtedly, business in the neighborhood was not as good as it might have been.

Mr. Sutherland said it boils down to the fact that his concern moved to where it thought business was best. When Walker and a few other concerns pulled off Jasper, remaining businesses undoubtedly reached even less of their potential.

Asked what was proposed for the structure Johnstone Walker occupied on Jasper Avenue, Mr. Sutherland pointed out that the building is now in other hands. He added, however, that he understands a massive project is to be announced shortly on the place occupied by the abandoned store.

Another announcement is pending if certain negotiations are completed. "This one, if it develops, will rock this part of the world," according to Mr. Chesney. "I'm talking about two blocks." Other structures he said are forthcoming for the downtown area involve buildings from 30 or 40 stories in height. The Oxford Development Group, teamed up with Woodward Stores Ltd., has already opened Edmonton Centre, a "\$60 million bet" for the future of the city's present business district (ER, May 6). Apparently, it was not much of a gamble.

What is now planned, under way or built in the downtown area is blue chip: Edmonton Plaza Hotel, \$16 million, 100 Street and 101A Avenue; Petroleum Plaza complex, \$11 million, 108 Street and 100 Avenue; YWCA \$3.5 million, 103 Street and 100 Avenue; senior citizen high rise, \$2 million, 103 Street north of 100 Avenue; Place Montcalm, \$1.5 million, 10049 103 Street; Capitol Square, \$10.5 million, site of former Capitol Theatre; Convention Centre, \$8 million, 97 and 99 Streets and 101A and



EXECUTIVE SUTHERLAND
Move well-studied

102 Avenues; new City Hall, \$12 million, two locations considered; a \$3.5-million office building at 107 Street and 99 Avenue; an \$11-million office building at 98 Street and 102 Avenue; office commercial complex, \$8 million, 102 Street and Jasper Avenue; a \$2.3 million apartment building at 103 Street and 98 Avenue; Citadel Theatre, \$3.5 million, immediately east of the public library. And Mr. Chesney pointed out that investments swell by the week.

Lifestyle set

What will the city be like when it does reach the predicted one million population point? The chamber executive sees no material change in the lifestyle of Edmontonians. Traffic should not be an unsolvable problem, he said. The city's rapid transit program is now moving along, and this should tend to reduce traffic. Also, Edmonton streets are wide—wide enough to allow on-street parking in many areas today and perhaps for the next 10 years, he continued. Too, the city requires needed parking space for all buildings constructed. Freeways, in moderation, will also take the potential clog hazard from the downtown area, he indicated. One difference will be the multitude of high rise office buildings. The trend is already in the downtown area. The complexes, however, will have adequate shopping areas, developers have said.

Such expansion borders on the myths of streets paved with gold, but Mr. Chesney tosses hard statistics about the capital city's financial bulge—a boom that comes when cities elsewhere moan that their economy is doing a *Shuffle*

Off to Buffalo routine.

Examining Mr. Chesney's chamber statistics more closely, he shows that retail trade in 1972 was \$848.6 million in Edmonton. The figure jumped to \$950 million during 1973, and a like increase is expected during this year. The total in wholesale trade for Edmonton in 1972 was \$627.4 million, and during 1973, the figure was \$728.6 million. No decline in this rate of increase is expected in the future, Mr. Chesney continued.

Apartment construction has been good. Right now there are approximately 3,720 apartment buildings in the city, but this does not fill the need, the executive said. There are six chartered banks, a Treasury Branch, two other banks with a total of 157 branches, an industrial development bank, 13 trust companies with 21 branches and 25 loan associates with 77 branches. The banking activity is still leaping. Livestock marketing is a biggie in Edmonton's economy. The total estimated marketing value in livestock during the past year was \$207.4 million, the chamber manager said. Gross value of manufacturing shipments for Edmonton jumped from \$819.6 million in 1971 to \$950 million in 1972, and the increase is holding up.

Edmonton also has its industrial airport, a few minutes drive from downtown. The Edmonton International Airport, 18 miles south of the downtown area, is the third largest in Canada. Another factor, the chamber executive said, is the low unemployment rate in Edmonton: 1.7 per cent.

Bullish outlook

Undoubtedly, Mr. Chesney is right when he talks about the bullish facts.

Strangers to the city leave with bulging eyes after seeing the vibrant economy of a city on the grow. To some, perhaps all that is missing is for Disney characters to waltz out of the esthetically designed buildings which are contributing to the economic fantasyland image of the city skyline. Many visitors to Edmonton say the quality of the downtown area is unequaled.

To Mr. Chesney, this a far cry to the reception he once received in a Tennessee city. "They had never heard of Edmonton. I told them I went by dog sled to the airport and they believed me," he recalled. That was in 1969, and the American businessmen in the group had no idea of Alberta's economy and growth potential. Today, some of the more informed U.S. businessmen are looking pop-eyed and open-mouthed at the statistics.

The Oxford Group has been quoted as saying that development of freeways can kill downtown growth. With rapid transit to bring many into the towers each morning, the freeways will not kill proper development, Mr. Chesney continued.

Naturally, pedestrians and motorists going down Jasper Avenue would be concerned with the moving of a number of businesses. The old street does not thrive with shoppers. Even across from the prestigious Hudson's Bay store, the pace is one of leisure these days. The promised high office complexes will change the street—give it a face lift, bring in new types of stores and shops. Yet, the spectre of tremendous shopping centers also looms. With the city requirement for buildings to have adequate parking, the shopping centres have one less advantage. In several



JASPER AVENUE FACELIFT AHEAD
Office buildings instead of stores.

North American cities which have downtown areas that now look like wrinkled prunes, one store merchant whimpered, "We'll have to move to a shopping centre. You know what a shopping centre is? Miles of parking lot with a few buildings." True, however, shopping centres will develop, for people still want places near their homes where they can shop. With time on their hands, however, they will go to a healthy downtown for shopping.

Some fizzles

Mr. Chesney says one thing must be watched: social opportunities for out-of-towners. Many newcomers from more established Eastern cities cannot cut it in Edmonton, he said. Those who do not try to become Albertans and Edmontonians are not happy here, he explained. Also, some do not know how to find the opportunities of fellowship, recreation and personal enrichment, he continued.

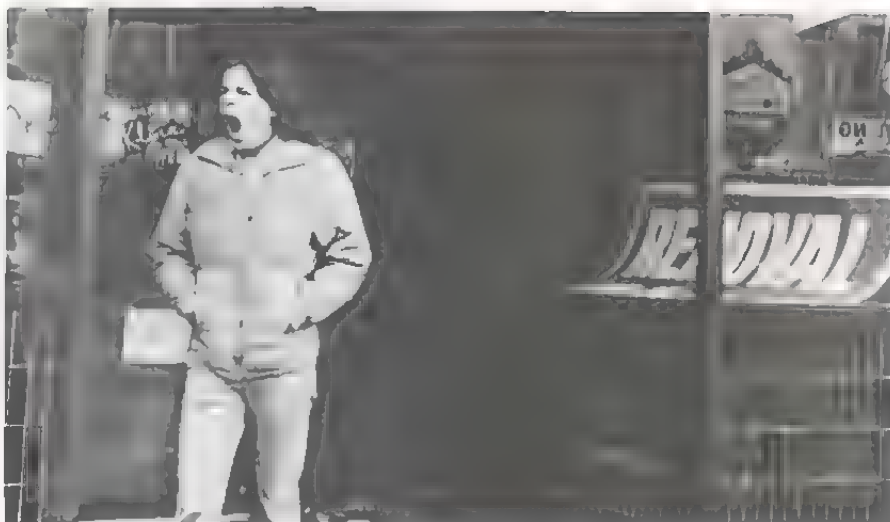
According to his figures, there are more than 280 churches, representing practically all denominations. The city has a public library with nine branches and three bookmobiles. There are seven Edmonton radio stations, including one in French and three television stations, also including a French station. Also, the city can say it has a daily newspaper, a weekly news magazine and eight non-daily newspapers. There are nine public golf courses and six private courses in the city. The new Edmonton Coliseum will house 16,000 persons, and 4,000 more seats can be added as the need arises. The transit system has 87 trolleys, 267 motor buses, 26 school buses and is carrying about 45,000 passengers a year.

Another group of statistics is reflected in the amount of construction that has taken place in Edmonton since Mr. Chesney took his trip to Tennessee in 1969. That year alone, there were \$170 million in building permits for the city. When 1973 ended, a total of \$245.7 million in building permits had been taken out during the year. That's building a lot of dog sleds.

MOTIVATION

GM's 'gospel' of profits decried as too materialistic

It was 21 years ago that the president of General Motors, Charles E. Wilson (better known as "Engine Charlie"), replied to a Senator's question with the now famous dictum — *what's good for General Motors is good for the country*. Last week in Edmonton, that statement was turned into a question, and not a rhetorical one, as Gerald Vandezande, executive director of a Christian civil rights organization, the Committee for Justice and Liberty [ER, June 10]



NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT
Shopper appears unconcerned over changes.

asked, "What is good for General Motors?" before a church-basement crowd of more than 150 persons.

Forty-year-old Vandezande first delved into what he termed the "gospel according to GM." The pseudo-religious overtone was justified if impassioned orations of high-ranking GM officials are listened to, he said, or if one takes the time to examine the statements of "faith" contained in the monster-company's annual reports. What the company believes in unashamedly, is profit. Profit, progress and prosperity are imminent promises on which the American and Canadian (through General Motors of Canada Ltd. with Edmonton offices) a dream is dreamed. With its yearly amount of money coming in almost double the Canadian federal government's budget, the pervasiveness of this company's influence is something we dare not ignore, he pleaded.



C.J.L. VANDEZANDE
All part of the rat race

Moving to place his views in more of a sociological context, he warned, "You and I are also going to have to answer for our economic activities just as GM is. Often we're part and parcel of the economic rat race for security." The fundamental dividing line, according to Mr. Vandezande, lies in the reasons behind what is being done, GM's admitted sole pursuit is profit, and the company's employees (and it is the largest employer in the world) are supposed to be motivated by the money paid them. In fact, GM chairman Richard C. Gerstenberg said that his company was a "good place to work" because the pay is so high, putting the GM assembly-line worker in the upper one-third income group of the country.

GM, which has succeeded so well, to the tune of earning \$6.8 million a day after taxes in 1973, is naming the rules for the game, while Vandezande is saying the game is what's wrong. Not that a business enterprise shouldn't make money, but that a primary goal of such an organization should be service, not producing for the sake of consumption or merely because people can be induced to buy the product through advertising. As an example, he noted GM produces a cheap, basic transportation vehicle for use in many foreign countries which cannot afford the luxurious gas-hogs this country drives, but does not offer such a vehicle for sale in Canada or the U.S. The company, which claims to be responsive to its times, refuses to abandon its massive commitment to the private automobile and devote more of its time, energy and resources to development of mass public transit.

Bible beating adherence to the "doctrine" of free enterprise and big business was what Mr. Vandezande encountered in his personal interviews with GM officials and public relations

people. In fact, he said his relationship with the P.R. head is such that the man is still trying to convert him to the company's way of thinking.

Then Mr. Vandezande launched into his proposed solutions, which were met with raised eyebrows, querulous smirks and some applause. Instead of following GM down the primrose path to a promised land filled with cars and more more cars," Mr. Vandezande called for his listeners to realize they were free from the "bondage of materialism" and could follow the Golden Rule in economic activities as well as in social life. "The dollar value of the services of a company does not sum up their total value, does not exhaust their total meaning," he continued. GM's present "profiteering" must be ended, he urged, or the government ought to move in and place the company under public trusteeship, or reform it by encouragements in the form of standards laid down in law. Quality is what GM's gold mine of talent ought to be set after, rather than the "economic rape" now being promulgated.

But the politicians currently running the government, ones whom Mr. Vandezande has addressed on their own ground, seem to believe GM's capitalist religion, so the first task may be to convince them of the necessity of change. That is CJL's task, and also each individual's.

BULLION

Cushion of silver advised to absorb jolts of crash

Their first targets, demographically speaking, were the Mormons, the John Birchers and "generally conservative people." Now, the Canadian Silver Marketing Co. Ltd.'s American president, Michael L. Davies says they are selling to John Q. Public. The come-on is simple enough to be comprehended by anyone who reads the daily papers and sounds like it is based on a principle as resolutely ancient and unquestionable as the Bible itself. The company's call is summed up in two books by an affiliate of the CSM, Robert L. Preston, titled *How to Prepare for the Coming Crash* and *Building Your Fortune with Silver*.

John Q. Public is attracted by one of these two approaches, said the 28-year-old Davies when he visited Edmonton recently. One is the doomsayer call which beckons the wise, like some Old Testament prophet, to put their money in something with "real value" such as silver or gold. That is, according to Preston and Davies, something that will be of barter value when our paper money becomes as worthless as the German reichsmark in 1923. The other appeal is to the investor. It is not a



SILVERMAN DAVIES
Pointing out potential.

"get-rich-quick" scheme, but CSM literature is replete with charts showing silver's rising price from less than 50 cents an ounce in 1930 to more than \$5.50 today.

Mr. Davies pointed out the profit potential for silver inherent in a situation where demand has been outstripping supply for several years. Back to the coming crash, he commented almost off-handedly and very assuredly that it would bring on a return to the barter system in which traditionally valuable metals would be used for the purchase of goods. Paper money will be worthless in the dismal days ahead, Mr. Davies said, but buying silver will put a person's worth in something negotiable in the future.

Quite naturally, the big banks don't adhere to this pessimistic philosophy. A bank may sell silver and gold, but most do not specialize in this service, leaving it to entrepreneurs such as Mr. Davies and his Calgary-based company. Canadian Silver Marketing represents some of the more above-board operations in the field. It has posted a \$50,000 bond with the provincial department of consumer affairs for each of its salesmen, more than several less-than-legal companies have done. The five-month-old company also gives a guarantee with each sale that its silver is .999 per cent pure and will be brought back by the company at any time; with good old paper dollars, of course. Actually, all the company's day-to-day business involves the use of the lighter and more convenient paper money, but Mr. Davies vows that "immediately" all that paper is converted into solid silver.

Mr. Davies would not discuss how much money he has netted for his marketing plans. He entered the business in 1971, working as a salesman for another silver company whose president was "less than honest." Company and president disappeared one night and Mr. Davies struck out on his own. His idea, and fortune, grew on his simple two-pronged advice: "If you can afford it, buy silver; if not, buy food." In one sense, though, he is going against some of his other advice, namely, don't get into silver as a get-rich-quick scheme. He predicts his company has a pretty limited future. According to Preston's timetable, the crash is coming soon, and that will put Canadian Silver Marketing Company "out of business." If that happens as soon as predicted, it will mean that young Mr. Davies and many of his employees got rich very quickly.

REAL ESTATE

What price on paradise? A minimum of \$1 million

It isn't everyone who can lay claim to a nine-hole golf course, half mile of river frontage, 130 acres of land, two and a half miles of wooded paths or a 37,000-square-foot residence. Gladys and Norman Burch can. But, desirable as this sounds, they can also lay claim to what is becoming, for them, a \$1 million white elephant. Last week, in an attempt to make it profitable once more, they opened Collingwood Acres to the public for retreats, seminars, training sessions and meals.

Collingwood Acres is a beautiful property nestled on the north bank of a curve of the Saskatchewan River, about 18 miles southwest of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Burch bought it in 1956 as



THE BURCHES
What price paradise?



COLLINGWOOD ACRES NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

Making ends meet isn't enough

farmland with the idea that they would eventually turn it to good use by building it up into a kind of retreat from the city. It took them nearly 10 years, but that could be because they refused to mortgage the property. Then it opened. For five years they worked, making additions when they could be afforded. The dining rooms became famous locally for good, old-fashioned home cooking. The buildings were rented out to salesmen, clergy and any people who wanted to rent it and could afford it. It was used for parties, wedding receptions, retreats. On the standard that it paid for itself, it was successful. It also provided some local employment for chambermaids, waitresses and maintenance people.

But the fact that it was making ends meet for itself wasn't enough for Norman Burch. He didn't desire to lose money on it, but he felt there was more to life than profits. So in 1971, he and his wife took a radical step. They formed a company, took in other shareholders, (among them Ted Van Dyke, Hon. E.C. Manning and Jack Weber) collected large sums of money from private individuals and built an addition of 34 bedrooms, each housing two persons. They decided to start an alcoholic treatment centre, as Mr. Burch had been involved in the rehabilitation of alcoholics for a long time. They patterned Collingwood after the successful Don Woods Institute in Toronto, on the theory that there are men and women on executive and white collar staffs who, though alcoholic, still have a viable place in society but do seek treatment because they feel out of place at government-run Henwood. The federal government contributed \$50,000 at the beginning, but that was the last

grant. The provincial government sent money and patients from Henwood at first, but later withdrew its support.

Having helped set up the initial building, Mr. and Mrs. Burch moved to Vancouver and left the centre to the experts. But the experts had problems. After only two years in operation it was forced to close last June because of a lack of financial support. It simply could not afford to continue. So, Mr. and Mrs. Burch are back in Edmonton and have once again taken over Collingwood Acres, terming their experience with the treatment centre "unfortunate." They feel it was a good idea, but they don't intend to try and start another themselves. That will have to be for younger people.

But now Collingwood Acres must look to the future, and in doing so, looks back at its pre-treatment centre days. With the facilities left by the centre, it



NFU'S ATKINSON
Unheard-of extremes

could be run on a much larger scale. In effect they will be competing with the myriad of established hotels in the city that offer convention facilities. How can Mr. and Mrs. Burch ever hope to make it?

They do not think it is as difficult as it looks. "To start with," says Mr. Burch, "we can offer a number of things that the city hotels cannot. The main one is that people attending seminars and things can rent the whole facility, thus keeping their people together. While Edmonton has its night clubs and its bars, they can be a drawback in themselves. There are no distractions of that kind out here. It is quiet, the food is good, the air is fresh and the property offers its own kind of recreation.

"We started to develop Collingwood with the underlying motive that there was a need in our society to get away and think things out and relax. It is an atmosphere the city cannot achieve and a large hotel would have difficulty attaining as well. People are more seminar conscious than they ever have been," adds Mrs. Burch. "And when they look for a place to hold a session, they want a place they will be able to work in without distractions. Yet we are only 10 minutes from two ski areas, close to the airport and 20 minutes from the city if they should get bored."

Besides the ski areas, paths and golf course, every room has a television outlet and there are several lounges for residents as well as a games room, so the possibility of being bored is remote. As the complex only holds 75 residents, there is plenty of space in the dining room should people from the city or surrounding area desire to eat there. It is a veritable paradise.

But paradise comes expensive in these days of inflation, and Mr. and Mrs. Burch really do want to sell. "If we were 20 years younger," sighs Mr. Burch, "we'd hang on to it. But we are getting near retirement age and we can't run it any longer. And as long as we own it, we'll manage it ourselves." What price on paradise? The Burches are open to discussion but they want at least \$1 million.

BOYCOTT

'Oppressed' cattle raisers resort to protest strategy

It has worked for other groups blacks, Francophones and Indians, for instance. Last week, another "oppressed minority" resorted to public appeals, seizures of buildings and even violence. Such strong actions were largely unexpected from this usually placid sector of society. After all, farmers normally spend most of their time at work on the land that is their life. Frivolous events such as protest

marches are for people with idle hands... like, say, university students. Such was not the case as angry members of the National Farmers Union staged nationwide protests, including the public slaughter of cattle and the brief takeover of the eighth floor of Edmonton's federal government office building. One focal point came on a chill morning when around 400 placard-waving farmers marched on the legislative building and presented demands to agriculture minister Dr. Hugh M. Horner, a fellow rancher.

The heckling crowd carried signs reading, "All We Want Is Our Wages," "My Calf Crop, My Only Source of Income," "Order in the Beef Market" and "We Get 25 Cents A Pound, What Do Consumers Pay?" The NFU demanded — but did not get — assurances from Dr. Horner that the government would give cash support to desperate farmers. Specifically, NFU president Roy Atkinson asked for a \$100 per calf grant (up to a maximum of 75 calves) and a guarantee that cattle prices would be high enough to meet production costs. Dr. Horner replied that "nobody can guarantee anything in this life for very long," but said he supported two of the three demands that the NFU has made nationwide.

Those proposals had been presented earlier by NFU Alberta region coordinator Bill Dascovich, and included a program in which the government would buy surplus low-grade cattle as well as establish a national beef stabilization program. Later, Mr. Atkinson said Dr. Horner's statements represented a significant reversal of earlier positions taken by the Alberta government.

A similar rally in Saskatchewan received the sympathy of Premier Allan Blakeney but few assurances. As here, the premier stressed that the provincial government felt a national policy was needed.

Last week, the NFU called on its members and others to withhold cattle from packing plants and public markets as part of a nationwide protest against "artificially low cattle prices." It is to be a day-long holdback to try to put some pressure on the federal government to set up the desired national meat authority. The holdback's success may well depend on the kind of support the 4,000-member NFU can draw from unaffiliated farmers across the province. The 20,000-member Unifarm organization has stated it is not endorsing its rival union's plan. The cow-calf operators of the province include many independent farmers, and it will probably be those who decide the overall effect of any action meant to pressure either market place or government into action.



FARMERS OCCUPYING FEDERAL OFFICE
Part of series of nationwide protests.

Still, as Mr. Atkinson said, there are a lot of little things to do to "foul up the system" — a system that is at present driving some beef producers to unheard-of extremes.

According to reports from an Alberta Livestock Co-op spokesman, the boycott did not get its hoped-for support and the system functioned. "It was a normal day, maybe a little slower than usual." Some truck drivers weren't hauling beef in sympathy of the boycott, and NFU members buttonholed some farmers who had brought cattle to sell at the Edmonton Stock Yards, but as the spokesman commented, "A one-day boycott isn't going to have much effect on the market."

Something to chew on

HARD TO SWALLOW

By Walter Stewart

218 pages. Macmillan of Canada.

Authors can go through trying times. When Walter Stewart, associate editor and political commentator with *Maclean's* magazine, breezed through town last week, he spent time apologizing for the "rip-off" price of his book (\$9.95). He also had to take a few moments out to explain how he applied his recognized and respected political erudition to the

field of consumer economics.

All this explaining is right up taker/writer Stewart's professional alley. "I'm an old-style advocacy journalist," he said. "To investigate this kind of market situation and not come to conclusions is a cop-out. I did a lot of straightforward reporting to put this book together." The 43-year-old author, who claims book writing is his hobby, ("it has to be for a Canadian"), spent several months baring the chain of food rip-offs." He came to Edmonton when Canada Safeway was facing monopoly charges (charges later bartered off) to get the story, and ended up with a book.

His conclusions in the book are to buck the system. A discount store, a co-op or a specialty store will give better deals to the shopper than the supermarket, but, unfortunately, are almost impossible to find in the Prairies. Beyond that, 13 oft-repeated rules such as not shopping when hungry or buying mainly specials are repeated again by Stewart. We can't bring back cheap food, he flatly states, but we can be cynical and wary every time we are told there is a bargain to be got.

The big change coming is going to be in diets. In the book, Agnes Higgins' dietary guide is appendix. He doesn't relegate the need for a change in the way we eat to that position of importance, but Stewart said he found his interest as a reporter lagging when nutrition questions became prominent. A prime target of what ought to be cut out is the junk foods, which add up to a "monumental rip-off," he said. The mood at present is that something has to be done, says this propagandist, who detailed his political savvy in his best selling book, *Shrug: Trudeau in Power*. He has an inside track on the Parliament Hill merry-go-round, and this book may broaden the public consideration of his expertise as it gives the consumer some of the backdrop to the ever-spiraling prices on the supermarket shelf.



AUTHOR STEWART
Writing is a hobby.

GURU

Chubby cherub of the East makes devotees 'so happy'

His moon face smiles benevolently from its elevated position over the fireplace mantle. It beams broadly in the kitchen, wistfully in the basement and almost bashfully in the bedrooms. Guru Maharaj Ji is his name. The local ashram is the place. With the trusting fervency akin to her key position as public information officer, Kyka Goshulak, 24, serves spearmint tea and sesame cookies amid enthusiastic descriptions of the Hans Jayanti Festival from which she and 44 other devotees of Edmonton returned last week. It was standing room only for the crowd of 7,000-plus at the Toronto International Trade Centre, different from "Millennium" at the Houston Astrodome last year which drew a reported 30,000 worldwide but did not fill the place as predicted.

It's because the guru has changed his tactics. Innocent abandon tempered with strict structural organization is the order of the day. Gone is the massive altar in the livingroom at 9803-111 Street and swiftly disappearing are the individual bedroom shrines upon which repose the portraits of the domestic mystic and Mrs. Guru, better known as Durga Mata Ji or even better as Marolyn Johnson formerly of San Diego, Calif. Miss Goshulak smiles shyly and laughs at the exuberant immaturity the devotees have shown in idolizing their favorite guru. Live and learn.

And the gentle graduate of the University of Toronto has heard all the favorite cliches today's skeptics have reserved for India's Boy Wonder who, in the tradition of Little Orphan Annie, never seems to get any older than 16. He is the chubby cherub of the East with the peach-fuzz-lined upper lip who, through no fault of his own, became Perfect Master on August 1, 1966. One minute he was little Prem Pal Singh Rawat, expert at kick-the-can, and the next he was the bearer of peace to the entire world. Pretty heady stuff for an eight-year-old kid. His father, now deceased, was responsible for the dramatic change, and it is perhaps to his son's credit that he did not disobey his parent.

With the aplomb of one more advanced in years, the spiritual tyke set his visage upon the west, a gaze which has never once wavered. He covenanted with himself to go there and, by golly, he would! As the guru grew, sure enough, along came London, England, on June 17, 1971. The wild west has

been his favorite ever since and, seemingly, the wilder the better.

Satin pillows haven't fazed him, Rolls Royces are necessary evils and a shower of devotee gifts from motorcycles to yachts are immaterial material. Not that he doesn't appreciate it and all that. But the main thing is to make people happy. At Toronto he was again asked for the umpteenth time how it was that he could make people so happy. His reply was typical guru-ese. "It's so beautiful, because they're asking me, and I know the answer and the answer is this Knowledge which makes everybody happy and which makes the whole world sound so beautiful." Such replies may do nothing for the general public, but they absolutely curl the toes of all those in the Divine Light Mission.



DISCIPLE GOSHULAK
Flipping for the guru

Like Miss Goshulak. But it wasn't always so. After university she had gone to Vancouver to work with heroin addicts. She could not see how they were basically different from herself. Their degradation was really no worse than her own. Besides, she was beginning to get involved in drugs too. So she quit and spent some intensive study into yoga and Ukrainian embroidery. She had been reared a Catholic and when she learned that one of her friends was a devotee of the guru, she could hardly believe it. He was a doctor, and physicians just couldn't be that crazy. Wrong again.

She went to Kansas City and saw a movie on the guru. She couldn't buy the package, the external trappings which lapped about him wherever he went.

Oh, but that face! She was zapped by its peacefulness. That, she could buy. It unfortunately was not for sale but there was nothing wrong with looking. Though he did not appear while she was there, the happy followers did and the scene "blew me away."

It apparently blew her to Edmonton at the end of August, and she is now liaison for the 11 devotees in the big house on 111 Street, nine of whom work outside in order to pay the rent, purchase the vegetables (no meat allowed) and spread the word. Even Miss Goshulak had to flip hamburgers part time to help finance the charter flight to Toronto. But she feels it was worth it. And so does Peter, who bypassed the tea and cookies for a quick dip before the portrait of his baby-faced deliverer. "He was the last person I wanted for my guru," remembers Miss Goshulak. "I have no rationale for his wealth, but I don't care where my money goes! I'm happy!" And so is her guru who will finally celebrate his 17th birthday Dec. 10. His devotees are in a dilemma. What do you get for a boy who has every thing?

COUNSELING

Heaven's headshrinkers tackle any social problem

A one-of-a-kind federation of institutes is now open for business. Unique in North America is the Pastoral Institute of Alberta, headquartered in a church in its 70th year of treating every social ill from drug trafficking to economically depressed housing. The tireless 56 year-old Rev. Hart Cantelon, counselor, broadcaster and head minister of Central United Church, is the acting director of a staff of two full-time and 11 part-time, volunteer psychiatrists, physicians, ministers, social workers, nurses and teachers who are out to squash soul-stomping, spirit crushing urban disease.

Not minimizing the value of analysis, counsel and rehabilitation, the professionals say they provide in addition what is all too often lacking in the treatment of the mind, the emotions and the body. They counsel with the conviction that faith is the actual healing process. Without it, the one in difficulty is being cheated. PIA goes beyond pure clinical treatment. Staff members are bold to state that without the simple basics of tender, loving care and without God, it is like a patient being cut open with a rusty knife — his chances of survival are greatly diminished.

It all began in Calgary in 1962 and since then more than 2,000 church and



CENTRAL UNITED CHURCH
Home of unique federation.

community leaders in that city have jumped into the deep end of caring by availing themselves of a score of different institute courses from marriage and family counseling to Alberta corrections education. They become involved with the dynamics of a great home, resolving of public issues, horizons of single persons and employing the "grey-power" of senior citizens. Other inroads have been counseling firsts: Widowed and divorced volunteers have teamed with professionals to help those threatened with the tough realities of life. Family and sex education programs were established in which physicians and clergy shared leadership in church, school and community programs on a year-round basis.

Institute students have squarely faced the issues of adoption, divorce and abortion. The innovative personal acquaintance service introduced the working together of social scientists, social workers, psychologists, clergy, single, divorced and widowed men and women to get at one of the most basic and poignant social problems in the urban industrial society of today — the meeting of men and women. The renown of the institute has attracted inquiries from across Canada, the U.S., Caribbean, Far East and Australia.

In the meantime, Mr. Cantelon joined the Central United Church staff in 1968. His background was heavily peppered in the very things the Calgary institute stood for. After obtaining his B.A. at the University of Alberta, he received his B.D. from St. Stephen's College. Ordained in 1945, he took a pastorate in Vegreville until 1949, when he went to the University of California to study the then little known and much questioned field of counseling and psychology in the church context. Fellow churchmen felt

that it constituted tampering with people's lives and as such had no place in the duties of a minister.

Mr. Cantelon had different ideas. If the church wasn't out to change lives, then it had no business existing. He took his master's at the U of C and returned to Edmonton to put his preaching into practice. The parish he served couldn't have been better suited to initiating the green clergy-counselor. It was Jasper Place, which in the postwar period had become ramshackle government housing for returning servicemen and their families. Dwellings were substandard and the economy severely depressed. Allowed to mushroom helterskelter, the neighborhood, in the words of Archie Bunker, very rapidly "went to the dogs." But people responded to the refreshing image of a clergyman who was more concerned with rolling his sleeves up than with getting his collar starched. And he was the dean of education for Alberta College at the same time.

Saskatoon beckoned in 1954, when he not only pastored but took a swipe at the mike on a local radio station where folks could phone in their troubles and

clear the air. In 1959, he returned to Edmonton for a second time as vice-president of Alberta College. In 1960, he took over the presidency and continued his radio counseling via CJCA until 1965. A team ministry in Lethbridge snatched him away for three years, but again Edmonton called and the third time was the charm.

In addition to pastoring at Central, he continued his talk show on CFRN for two years. It was at this time that his wife Freda began to feel the pinch. Calls were converging on her at the church for people wanting further information and help. The couple realized that an organized referral agency must be established, and the Interfaith Counseling Clinic was born. People were discovering that not all the hypocrites were in the church. "We pretend we haven't got a problem when all of us do," says Mr. Cantelon. "To bring it out in the open is to be judged weak. So we say nothing and the problem gets worse."

But it has been the Central church's policy never to let the problem hide behind pride. From its earliest days at the turn of the century, it has met the problem head-on before it even had a

Radio 'hot lines' were powerful medicine

"I was scared to death at first," the Rev. Hart Cantelon says of his first plunge into the world of on-the-air counseling at radio station CKOM in Saskatoon. The station manager, however, was not in the least concerned. Mr. Cantelon had the 11 p.m. Sunday to 1 a.m. Monday time slot and could do little harm. But the switchboard began to flood with scores of callers, particularly university students. People didn't always want to go to professional counsellors. They liked the anonymity of radio and discovered that they weren't peculiar with their problems but that everyone shared similar difficulties. Mr. Cantelon, himself, discovered during the next five years that each caller was an individual, a child of God. It was no show and he was not conscious of the audience — only of the worried person on the other end of the line.

As president of Alberta College in the early '60s, Mr. Cantelon established the *Counseling Hour* on CJCA from 10 to 11 a.m., Monday through Friday. It was immensely popular and ruled the rating, averaging 49,000 homes per day at its peak. His winning formula was a combination of a friendly ear and expert referral. He made no attempt to get the caller to admit that all his problems had been magically answered over the

radio. They hadn't. Instead, he got the person to promise on the air that he would take the initial step. An agreement to action was the key. They knew then that there were people in the community willing to listen and help. Physicians, psychiatrists and social workers stood by voluntarily, ready to give the referrals a hearing. Examples of the hurts he helped to heal:

- A woman would call and say that her husband hadn't talked to her for two weeks, that they lived like a couple of boarders under the same roof. Should she hide her hostility or bring it out in the open?

- A man would call and say that his wife had walked out the night before. He had five kids to take care of but had to go to work to feed them. He had no relatives who could help. What should he do?

- A young girl would call to say that she was three months pregnant. She hadn't told her parents and had been going to school but it was beginning to show. Could he help?

- A boy would call to say that his best friend was on drugs and that the addict's parents didn't know. How could the friend help?

- The greatest number of callers had marital problems, followed by parents concerned about their families, homes already broken, youth

chance to submerge. When its building was located at 106 Avenue and 99 Street, church families would go to meet the immigrant trains and take the newcomers home with them, feeding them in the basement of the church. So they were ready in 1950 when United Church headquarters asked them to build anew in the Hudson's Bay Reserve for returning servicemen. For five years they operated out of the Queen Mary Park Elementary School. In May, they will burn the mortgage of the present building erected in 1955.

Today, the bulk of financial support for the \$57,000 annual budget (not including the pastoral institute) comes from church families who have moved out of the area. Many of them still drive as much as 20 miles to their church in the most highly congested but lowest economic section of the city. Thirty-one of the most involved families in the church have an average income of only \$3,900 per year. They are not asked to support the church with money, yet they give of themselves every day of the week.

What causes low income families to work for this church? Why do higher

income families drive miles to attend there instead of their neighborhood churches? How does a man who fathered six children devote his time to shepherding it all and then help build a steel link between it and the Monday to Saturday masses in his "spare" time? The first two answers are apparent. Central does not stand piously on the fringe but jumps in with both feet. The man? Many might say that he has probably neglected his brood in deference to the work. The facts prove otherwise. One son was a member of the Canadian Olympic swim team but drowned in 1960. Another son is currently in Russia on a Canada Council scholarship developing a report on the basis of amateurism in the Olympics between communist and non communist countries not only to fulfill requirements on his Ph.D. but in order to present his findings to the government. A third son will receive ordination in one year, and a fourth is at Alberta College majoring in journalism. One daughter is married, while another is still in high school.

The clergy are groping for help, says the clergyman who was instrumental in

establishing the Edmonton Pastoral Institute. "We didn't get this kind of practical training in seminary," Hart Cantelon says. "It's impossible to make it a part of the curriculum. If you just master an understanding of the Bible, you're doing well." So the long awaited filling of the gap is happening. In the near future when people go to the church expecting help, even though they do not believe, they may expect a refreshing concern, compassion and love for where they're at, not only from the clergy, which only comprise one-third of the present local institute staff, but a new breed of "headshrinkers with heart."

SOUL TRAVEL

No earthly chains for Eckers, Paul Twitchell sets them free

What the heck is Eck? Head scratching University of Alberta students still wonder after having a blue pamphlet thrust into their hands recently by Al Danyluk or Bernard Brugger bearing the gushing testimonial, "It is wonderful to know that as I walk the streets of our strife ridden city, Paul Twitchell is giv-

difficulties and, lastly, alcoholism. Potential suicides weren't far behind. Things sometimes got tedious, says Mr. Cantelon, such as "the neighbor's dog is messing up my front lawn, what should I do?" But the psychological outlet was there, and in 1972 the multi-faceted minister

cleric and the radio became inevitably rocky. Inevitable, says Mr. Cantelon, because broadcasting stations are more interested in what sells than being conscious of people's needs. They eye the ratings like hawks contemplating prey. The minute it moves from its comfortable spot, they quickly finish it off. Even a slight shift causes them to bite their nails and often kill the show while it's still breathing rather than take a chance of it dying right before the listener's ears. He didn't care for the rating game, and when an opening on a five-man team ministry in Lethbridge came up, Mr. Cantelon chucked CJCA. The controversial touch therapist Jackson Willis [ER, Nov. 18] assumed the vacancy and an era of specialist interviews and more orthodox psychotherapy was ushered in.

Three years later, Mr. Cantelon was back riding another wave of popularity, this time on CFRN. Sometime crying towel, sometime strong shoulder, Mr. Cantelon was a friend to those desperate for understanding. After two seasons, however, he was not invited back. He says he doesn't know why but suspects that once again the "Top 10" had become more important than the thousands on the bottom. "Radio and TV stations are too irresponsible," he opines and says he would like another go at it but will not beg.

Jim Roberts of CFRN shed some

light last week on why the program was dropped. "It began to lose ratings. But many people still wish it were on. Especially young mothers. And there's still a need. It's a way for them to get it off their chest. The problem was that Mr. Cantelon was too well known as a minister. The callers would get away from counseling and into religion. As many calls were being taken off the air as were on because of their personal nature. It became almost nothing but a referral agency. Others were afraid of their voices being recognized. Rather than let it be destroyed on the air, we gauged the trend and decided to let it go while it was still reasonably healthy. It served a really valuable service by developing an awareness of the services available in this city. I get calls now from people who want to tell me of the problems they're having with their kids. After they've got it out, they thank me for listening and hang up."

Which, says Mr. Cantelon, is all the more reason to continue the service. Further reason was given recently when Pastor Cantelon offered the opening prayer at a meeting of real estate agents in the city. Six persons walked up to him afterwards, introduced themselves and said, "You probably don't know me, but I called you and talked with you about a problem on your radio show long ago."



THE CANTELONS
Echoes of the '60s.

of the 10 most populous cities in the United States, it was learned that those cities with "hot line" programs learned just how powerful such talk back "hot lines" were. At a meeting of mayors in San Francisco did not have the violence problem of those without. People could air their frustrations to a sympathetic ear instead of taking more desperate measures.

But the marriage between the



THE BANNERS

Progress is a secret.

ing His protection to me at all times." Eck, short for Eckankar, is the ancient belief of soul travel in a new wrapper. About 45 Edmontonians are knowingly involved (as Eckers believe that all must go through the living Eck master eventually, if not in this life, maybe in the next). Ross and Diane Banner are in it up to their Eck necks.

These hard-boiled Ecks are the recognized representatives of the living Eck master in the city. An employee of the department of national defense, Mr. Banner was reared a Roman Catholic as was his wife. Military service overseas, however, conflicted with the church's teachings about loving one's fellow man. Upon his return, he put his questions to a priest who replied that he was merely to believe and not ask questions.

Kabalarian philosophy helped a little. Through a seemingly sophisticated set of mathematical principles and cycles of time, the Banners were intrigued with the possibility of "self realization" and eventual "God realization." But it stopped on a mental plane and the couple's hunger for more could only be sated by Eck. A friend in British Columbia introduced them to Eckankar in 1971.

In 1965, the divine light of Eck flared once more in Paul Twitchell, an American who had lived a rather abnormal life filled with materializations from Indian gurus and astral projection of his body to far flung places. At the tender age of three he smashed a pane of glass out of his front door in protest of being locked in and has supposedly been freer than free ever since. Born illegitimately on a Mississippi riverboat, he was to eventually thank his roving father for tips in soul travel gleaned from a trip to Europe. Developing acute *peur.sy*, Paul was saved by a quick thinking sister, Kay Dee, who, employing her father's techniques, slipped out of her physical body and nabbed her brother's soul on the way. From a vantage point just below Paul's bedroom ceiling, the two souls cast healthy thoughts on his limp lump below and all was well. In a fit of childish

mischievousness, however, Paul got the notion he'd like to stay all free and wispy like his soul forever. A powerful surge of Kay-Dee concentration was necessary to send the little imp scampering back to his physical self. After all, she scolded, whatever temples are given to house our wandering souls must be utilized. Waste not, want not.

At any rate, Mr. Twitchell's step-mother, a half Chickasaw named Effie, called her son a bastard on her death bed and immediately expired. The truth stung him all the way back to Paris where he was then living. There he met lecturer Sudar Singh, the very man who had imparted wisdom to his father. He imparted a little to Mr. Twitchell Junior as well, who soon joined the U.S. Navy (after rejection by the Canadian Air Force). As gunnery officer, he often experienced soul wandering, both of his and his father's, which saved him from an exploding



shell even though Dad was thousands of miles away in the USA.

In 1964, Mr. Twitchell married and began receiving visitations from a 500-year-old Tibetan soul traveler by the name of Rebazar Tarzs who said the young newspaper reporter and sometimes lecturer was a master-in-training. Wife Gail now began to appreciate the two solid years of daily letters she had received from her boyfriend Paul, which had contained not one romantic word but rather the teachings of Eck. Then, in 1965, the Rod of Power was given to the lucky Mr. Twitchell. Eckankar weighed anchor and steamed off like it never had before to Las Vegas, Nev., world headquarters.

But alas, Mr. Twitchell was not long for this earth and died Sept. 17, 1971, while lecturing on his favorite subject in Cincinnati, Ohio. It was not until about a month later on Oct. 22 that his wife crossed the stage of a Las Vegas hotel at the world gathering of Eckers and handed a blue carnation to electronics engineer and Twitchell fan, Darwin Gross, master-in-waiting. At midnight on that eventful day, Mr. Gross had had a get together with the souls of the de-

ceased master and ever-present Mr. Tarzs in the Tibetan valley of Tirmir for the passing of the rod.

Whether or not local Eckers are getting the shaft can only be discovered at a local Eck ashram. Headquarters is the comfortable home of the Banners and their two children at 9402 127 Ave. Five Eckers take their satsangs or spiritual discourse there on alternate Mondays and eight on alternate Wednesdays. Each is investing \$60 per year for 12 discourses, only one a month allowed, which in 2½ years will help them to "unfold," unless the Master decides six or seven additional discourses are needed.

But each individual Ecker's development is a closely guarded secret, as are other aspects of the organization. Mr. Banner, who claims that Mr. Twitchell is with him always "I am as close to you as your own heartbeat," the deceased master claimed) and that Master Gross is constantly at work on the defense worker's "inner", is rather vague on some points: "I will never tell where I am in my unfolding." (Although he did admit that neither he nor his wife was unfolded enough to lecture to the gathering at the Masonic Temple on Eck Day two months ago. "Highers" had to be imported.) Whether or not I have ever experienced soul travel would not benefit any other individual, so I will not say." (Paul Twitchell had not such reservations as his \$2 books attest.)

"Darwin Gross cannot prove to anyone that he is the living Eck master and says that only when one sees him in their spiritual life will they truly know. I don't know why they chose Las Vegas as headquarters. It is not for me to say. I'm not going to explain the Rod of Power to you. You have to explain it to



MASTER GROSS
Constantly at work

yourself. We communicate with the master, who communicates with God."

It was there that the communications with the Banners broke down. Like the priest once said, "Don't ask questions, merely believe." lest you become a scrambled Eck.

EVANGELISM

People of world anxious to hear and accept Gospel

His finger on the pulse beat of the Christian cause on campuses in 90 countries, Chua Wee Hian, 35, flung some stinging words with typical oriental politeness at University of Alberta students fortnight ago. After traveling to all six continents in the last two years as general secretary of the International Fellowship of Evangelical Students, he said that people in many lands think North Americans are crazy but not for the usual economic or political reasons.

"In India where the Gura Maharaj Ji comes from, no thinking Indian would follow him. They chuckle at you and are quite baffled at the way you go for him. It's the same with the Hare Krishnas. All of them running around in India now are white-skinned. Most educated Indians have chosen science and technology as their religion, which is just as bad. Wherever there is a vacuum, men will go for anything."

Edmontonians in the audience seemed almost embarrassed over the propensity of their city to hug just about any religion to its breast. To some it is freedom of religion at its best. To others, its religious roster reads like a Who's Who of Eastern Religions and Wee Hian, as he is known, was hitting the mark. He had come, however, to bring students up to date on the advance of Christianity in the world, an often impressive assault on men's convictions. U of A students enriched the cause's kitty by \$3,000.

Student Peter Gamache, head of the Student Book Exchange, presented Wee Hian with the majority of the proceeds from the annual fall sale. Approximately 20,000 used textbooks were priced by their owners and placed on the sales block. In six days and 1,500 man hours, over half the books were sold with a gross profit of \$30,500. Out of the \$5,200 net, over half went to insure continuing action around the world like the kind Wee Hian described:

Korea: The IFES affiliate University Bible Fellowship has 10,000 members, 90 per cent of whom come from non-Christian families. The general populace is tremendously impressed by the fact that the UBF boys raise money by shining shoes while the girls sell hot cabbage (which the people fortunately eat for breakfast, lunch and supper). To the locals, it is both a sign of humility and desire to mingle with the people.

The Philippines: In 1954, two IFES missionaries were sent from Canada to share Christianity with the university students, 80 per cent of whom are found in the capital of Manila. They were refused permission to use any room in the university for meetings, so met in the fields under the trees. Now, 20 years later, the trees are still known as the "Christian trees." Thousands have accepted Christ and are returning to their Marxist friends with the good news, as many of the students are former revolutionaries.

Hong Kong: An evangelism magazine in Chinese called *Break Through* publishes 20,000 copies per week. Started by the university student IFES group, it can be found alongside pornographic magazines in many Hong Kong news stands.

Taiwan: Every year for the last five, 1,000 students have converted to Christianity at IFES summer camps.



CHUA WEE HIAN
Start where you are.

Singapore: At the University of Singapore, 10 per cent of the professors are Christians. Some 100 cell groups meet regularly to explore the Bible.

Thailand: A tougher go. There are more Buddhist temples (31,000) than individual Protestants (28,000). The latter warned IFES that they had been there for hundreds of years and that it was no use to get involved. IFES took that as a challenge and sent eight Christian students into the villages by two's in 1970. To their surprise, the villagers were delighted because it was the first time that they had heard the Gospel from their own people's lips and not from "the foreign Red Devils who speak abominable Thai." "Jesus," explained Wee Hian to the eight wondering missionaries, "calls us to be fishermen, not keepers of the equipment."

Africa: The university in Ethiopia has been closed down and martial law im-

posed. All students must be dispersed to their homes. IFES got in in time and hundreds of Christians are returning to their villages.

Latin America: One young medical student's comments seem to best describe the mood of the country. He asked IFESers to please stop praying because he didn't want to be a Christian. They had been praying for his friends by name, and one-by-one they had been accepting Christ.

Vitriolic opposition to Christianity still burns in several areas. It is reported that parents are being forced in Chad, Africa, to rename their children with pagan names. East Germany is now demanding what is known as State Confirmation which parallels Christian confirmation in name only. Every child of 14 must take it in order to enter high school.

Man's ingenuity, however, is able to buck oppression in communist countries in sometimes bizarre ways. Wedding receptions are not easily affordable in Eastern Europe, so everyone in town is invited to the wedding. There the minister will go on for hours with the "ceremony" long after the couple has been joined in wedlock. Another opportunity to preach the Gospel is a funeral. Often a thousand Marxists will gather around a grave. Their philosophy has no answer for death and they want to hear what the minister has to say.

At one point, Wee Hian told of sacrificing to go overseas and help the people out. He told of one woman who went but purchased a return ticket, as she knew she would not stay. She has never used it, however, and the ticket expired years ago. "Once you go to Southeast Asia and see the hunger and the pain," he said, "never again will you be able to throw money away on swimming pools and hi-fi's." He didn't mention cars, but Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship director Marj Long did.

"We have 20,000 students here at the U of A," she said. "Sure some of them have cars and affluence but they have a poverty of life and spirit. We're working with 200 to 300 young people with IFES. We can't send them all overseas. Where do we begin?"

Wee Hian, whose name means Great Sage, replied in his impeccable English that the U of A was the right place to start, that anyone asking to go overseas to serve is first asked what he did on his own campus. If the answer is "nothing", chances are good he will do nothing there. The cheque in his hand was going back to London headquarters with him to support such outreaches as a Christian Arab who is sharing Christ with 50,000 students in the Beirut area of Lebanon, evidence that U of A Christians are investing their money in human stock.

Community school theory poses question of student self-evaluation, responsibility

What, exactly, is the purpose of a public school? Is it merely to teach a child reading, writing and arithmetic? Is it to prepare him or her for a vocation? Is it to give him instruction in how to deal with people? Is it to teach values, and if so, whose values? The issue has become highly contentious of late, and Edmonton's public schools are becoming an arena for controversy. On one aspect only there is agreement: It is time for teachers, school administrators and parents to take a close look at the direction in which education is headed, to decide whether it's the right direction and to act on their own convictions. For too long they have depended on the convictions and advice of a remote government bureaucracy — the department of education.

Since the Edmonton public school board committed itself to the idea that "alternatives in education" are necessary — that there is not just one right way to teach, and that parents and teachers should have a choice in education — several "alternative" schools have appeared, like maelstroms in the midst of an otherwise calm sea. One of

these is M.E. Lazerte Composite High School, located in the city's northeasternmost corner.

M.E. LaZerte opened in 1970 as a "community school." The "community" it intended to serve was a treeless concrete suburb, almost as new as the school itself. "When we started four years ago," LaZerte principal Richard P. Baker asserts, "no one really knew what community school meant. One of the ideas was to find out."

"The school has been isolated, sterile, protected and regimented — an island unto itself," says Mr. Baker. "At M.E. LaZerte the idea is to bring community and school together, to make the school a functioning agency in the community. 'Schools must begin to say that education doesn't start at 9 a.m. and end at 3 p.m.; it doesn't begin at age 5 and stop at age 18. Learning involves everyone, all the time...'"

To this end, LaZerte has opened its doors to its neighbors, and invited service clubs, community associations and recreation groups to share facilities day and night. A community newspaper is published in the school, pre-schoolers



PRINCIPAL BAKER
Open-door policy.

come to a day-care centre staffed by students and teachers, "outside" adults help shop students construct an airplane, food service classes hold banquets for people in the community. Courses such as CORE (Community Oriented Education) and CANOE (Canadian Oriented Education) are based on the principle that in order to understand poverty one must stand in



AIDE DANFORD
Total life community.

City and board battle over joint facilities

The "community school" concept has been a long time in the making. In Edmonton, it was born more than 25 years ago, with the idea that school facilities could and should be used after the children were gone. Each school is located on land owned partly by the city and partly by the school board. It would be advantageous, both sides decided, to share facilities. A series of "joint use" arrangements followed in which the school board and the city's department of parks and recreation agreed on terms of use.

With the city-school board agreement of 1966, however, trouble began brewing. The intent of the agreement, renewable yearly, was:

- To open the schools for after-hours recreation programs sponsored by the city and approved community groups, rent free. The city would pay the cost of any property damage that resulted from community use of the schools.

- To make parks and recreation areas, buildings and facilities (including hockey rinks) available to school boards during school hours, free of charge.

- To give the city responsibility for planning, developing and maintaining school grounds.

- To insure that any future school building be undertaken with maximum community use in mind (e.g., easy accessibility to locker and wash-room facilities, extra storage space in the schools, etc.). Instead of building entirely separate structures for community use — a costly and land-consuming proposition — wings were to be added onto new schools strictly for this purpose where they were requested. The city would pay for this "extra" portion of the school.

Problems arose when two public schools — Thorncliffe Elementary and Evansdale Elementary — were constructed with "community wings," which the city intended to pay for later. Once it owned the wings, the city could decide how and when they would be used. The school board, however, balked at this, and decided — after the schools had been built — to retain possession of the wings. "After two years of fairly acrimonious discussion between ourselves and the school board," says parks and recreation officer Bob

a soup line, to understand the government one must attend meetings of the legislature, and to understand how the voyageurs lived one must paddle a canoe and sleep outside. Once the students has experienced something, these teachers believe, he can easily communicate it. "To learn how to write doesn't take long if you have something to say," argues Mr. Baker.

Reading and writing, however, are only part of what a school must teach, according to LaZerte's 34-year-old principal. "It must also teach students 'how to deal and be with people.'" The traditional school, says Mr. Baker, does not do this—it is a "ghetto which forces kids into an unnatural environment." At M.E. LaZerte, "naturalness" is achieved by bringing small children and senior citizens into the school, by opening classes to parents, by relaxing the rules, loosening the structures and involving students in the decision-making process. "We're trying to look after greater needs first—the 'people' part of education," says Mr. Baker.

"You can't teach Shakespeare to a kid who is working eight hours a day or zonked out on drugs," says Mr. Baker, a former counselor at Jasper Place Composite High School. What, then do you do with that student? "You give him more opportunity for input. Too many kids sit back and wait for



LIAISON RYL
Quality counts.

someone to tell them what to do. They should have the responsibility to decide."

How many students are prepared to accept that kind of responsibility, and

how many have the skills and basic knowledge to handle it wisely? "A vast majority of students work better in a more structured setting," Mr. Baker concedes. "There are students who shouldn't be in this situation. Anyone who willingly emulates society doesn't need this kind of school." Mr. Baker describes himself as one who fits well into a highly structured setting—he grew up on a farm near Ponoka and attended a traditional, small town school. Later, he went to the University of Alberta, where he received a B.A. (social studies) and a master's degree in educational psychology.

LaZerte, then, "reaches students who seek more freedom and responsibility," according to Mr. Baker. But what of the "majority" who "shouldn't be in this situation"? "Some have to leave and go elsewhere," says Mr. Baker. This arrangement is made possible by the public schools' open boundary policy. Who decides whether a student does or does not fit in at LaZerte? "The kids themselves, and their parents."

What about kids whose parents have left them in the school's hands? (Mr. Baker estimates that 70 per cent of the students at LaZerte come from either single-parent families or families where both the mother and father work, therefore are not at home and not available for guidance.) The student, in that



COORDINATOR BLOCK
Even more needed.

Block, the problem has not been resolved and friction between the two authorities remains. Currently, public school board and city representatives are in the midst of a land ownership dispute—the city feels it should have title to the land which Edmonton schools are built on, and the school board feels it should own the land.

"All we've really had out of the schools is use of the gymnasium from 7 to 9," says Mr. Block, head of community affairs for Edmonton parks

and recreation. "We would like to see that expanded, so that cafeterias, shops, libraries and classrooms are also opened to the public after hours. We're interested in working with other agencies to make broader use of the schools as community resources."

While the men at the top busy themselves disagreeing on the technicalities of "joint agreement," the arrangement seems to be working at a local level. Several community schools—M.E. LaZerte High School, Hardisty Junior High and Sacred Heart Separate School, to name three—have been established and are going full-steam. In these schools, the principals work directly with people from parks and recreation, whose job it is to "knock down the barriers" between each school and the community it serves.

Kathy Danford, one of the 25 parks and recreation employees engaged in this task, believes that the school should be a "total life community." Hardisty Junior High, where she focuses her activities, offers to the public not only recreation programs, but TB and baby immunization clinics, adult classes and baby-sitting service. Parents come in to tutor, to assist teachers, to type and

mark examinations. The school has opened its doors to the Kidney Foundation, the Mental Health Association and a local health committee.

To promote the community school idea, the provincial department of culture, youth and recreation this year made \$287,000 available to Edmonton in the form of "Project Cooperation" grants. So far, 15 schools have received money—some have hired community coordinators, some have established community newspapers, some have remodeled rooms for public use, some have bought gym equipment.

The strongest opponents of the community school concept, says Mr. Block, are teachers, who feel threatened by the presence of non-certified people in the classroom. Mr. Block, on the other hand, believes that bringing parents into the school is an effective way of bringing families back together and of putting teachers back in contact with parents. He scorns the idea that certified "professionals" have a monopoly on education. "Schools don't belong simply to students, teachers and principals. The public pays for them, and the public should use them."

case, decides himself where he should be. And undoubtedly, the freedom and informality at LaZerte appeal. Perhaps it is these students who end up sitting in the school's smoking lounge all day. "It's the ghetto of the school," says Mr. Baker. "It's the drug centre of the school. It bothers me, but at the same time it's a by-product of the kind of institutions we are developing."

The people who run those institutions face a Herculean task. First, they must catch the students' interest, as it is philosophically wrong to "force-feed" anyone, or to "let structures get in the way of the individual." Second, they are expected to teach what was once the responsibility of parents and church, namely, virtues. This, says Mr. Baker, is "a key in the social studies program." How, exactly, does the social studies program teach values? "By exposing kids to a wide variety of opinions," said Mr. Baker.

And on what basis do students decide which of these opinions are right and which are wrong? That, Mr. Baker asserts, is not for the public schools to teach. "Students need an arena in which to question the values of their parents." Are not some parents disturbed by this? Yes, says Mr. Baker. "That's why we invite them to become involved in the school. If they want the system changed, the door is open." He cites the case of one mother who objected to what was being taught in a particular social studies class and who, as a result, began participating in the class.* Some 400 parents come to the school on a regular basis, according to Mr. Baker. (The school has 1,600 students.)

M.E. LaZerte recently received a \$23,000 grant (under Project Cooperation, a new program established by the department of culture, youth and recreation) to continue its work in community relations. With the money, it has hired a third-year recreation administration student from the University of Alberta, 18-year-old Evelyn Ryl, to act as permanent "liaison" between LaZerte and the community it serves. For the first time, she says, the city and the school board have something to work together about (see box). She hopes, in the near future, to see the school library converted into a community library to bring senior citizens into the school on a regular basis and to initiate "more community participation." But what really counts is quality, not quantity, Evelyn Ryl says, and the best measure of quality is whether the people enjoy it.

For those who measure quality of education — community or otherwise — not by enjoyment level, but by the

* The teachers, says Mr. Baker, have been fairly agreeable about this arrangement so far, but it has not become a common occurrence.

amount learned, Mr. Baker reports that the Edmonton public school board is working out a system of evaluation that will be administered city-wide to determine how students in one high school compare academically to those in another.

Students at M.E. LaZerte who are lucky enough to be self-motivated and who have actively involved parents, will doubtless come out smelling like roses. It is the others — those who need structure and discipline — who stand to lose. Perhaps before expanding into the community, school administrators and teachers ought to cast an appraising glance inward.

CURRICULUM

Public schools considering more job-oriented courses

If the department of education approves, the Edmonton public school system will add six new courses to its growing list of options in 1975. They are teacher-developed, and all but one are very specifically job-oriented. The courses include dictating, dictation and transcription, keypunch, secretarial practice, recreation facilities maintenance and French 25. Before approving the options at last week's school board meeting, trustees raised some serious questions about the purpose of high school education and the disturbing failure of public schools to reach a growing segment of the student population.

Discussion centred on the proposed recreational facilities maintenance course, which was developed by Bill McLean, a physical education teacher at Victoria Composite High School. "Why," asked trustee Ernie Lund, "is the course worth 10 credits? That constitutes 10 per cent of a student's matriculation requirement. It seems that the purpose of a high school education should be to enrich students' minds, not to teach specific careers." The ex-alderman replied that his course requires a large block of time, and that credits had to be given accordingly. The course, he said, is designed to equip students for direct employment with public agencies such as the city department of parks and recreation, community leagues, and private recreation clubs. In this area, he said, there is a shortage of trained personnel. The proposed class, he added, is aimed at those students who are interested in sports, but who, in the highly competitive world of high school athletics, are left on the outside looking in.

"It's shocking to hear that a group of non-students like this exists in our schools," said trustee Herbert Jamieson. "By introducing this course, we seem once again to be trying to accom-



TRUSTEE LUND
What's it worth?

modate the school system to our failure, to make something that's not working look like it is. It seems to be a bandaid sort of thing. If it opens employment opportunities to these kids, then it's good, but it will have to be watched to make sure it's not just one more thing in the system to accommodate our own failure.

"The course provides an excellent option," commented trustee Mel Binder. "No one would argue that the schools are here to enrich the mind. But, on the other hand, we have a number of Ph.Ds unemployed, and a labor force crying for people. If recreational facilities maintenance raises an interest in students, it's worth having."

The four secretarial courses were developed at Jasper Place Composite High School by several teachers in response to direct requests from both students and businesses. They are designed to prepare students to enter the work force directly. One of the objectives of "dictation and transcription" appropriate use of grammar and spelling. The implication, said trustee Jamieson, is that students are not learning these things in their basic curriculum. "It seems sort of strange that we have to pick up the basics in special courses to prepare students for jobs," he added. "This whole thing is kind of a confessional that we aren't doing as well as we ought to be doing."